ek ending October 28, 1944 THREEPENCE

JOHN BULL

Every Thursday

SAFEGUARD OUR EX-SERVICEMEN

by the Editor

ONE TONGUE : ONE PURPOSE

by A. G. Gardiner

You'll enjoy your Guinness— it'll do you good

Children first please!

A small quantity of Cadburys Milk Chocolate has been made. All the food value of the milk is in it—a glass and a half to every half-pound. Supplies are limited but are being distributed fairly in the Western and Southern zones. When your turn comes, please remember that growing children need this extra nourishment most

CADBURY MEANS QUALITY

Food fresh from the factory . . . ready to serve straight from the packet . . . made from the wholewheat grain . . . bringing you nourishment and sustenance and forming a good foundation for to-day's war-time meals. *If you live in a zoning area where it can be bought*, put this good food on your table at all meal-times.

8d. PER PACKET (3 POINTS)

WELGAR SHREDDED WHEAT

Made by The Shredded Wheat Co., Ltd., WELwyn GARden City, Herts.

DIPHTHERIA IS DEADLY-

Give your child the safeguard medical science now offers. Immunisation is safe and simple. It gives almost certain protection against death from Diphtheria. The best time is just before the first birthday; but every child under 15 ought to be immunised. Protection takes three months to develop, so get your child treated now, it is dangerous to delay. Immunisation is free—apply to your Council Offices, School or Welfare Centre.

IMMUNISATION

—THE PROVED SAFEGUARD

Issued by the Ministry of Health and the Central Council for Health Education.

F1/SW

FOOD FACTS

Use Household Milk DRY

for CAKES, CUSTARD, PUDDINGS, PANCAKES, YORKSHIRE PUDDING

and make your fresh milk go further

From Oct. 15 you will be able to get 1 tin of household milk on every ration book every 8 weeks. That means 2 extra pints a month or half a pint a week for everyone.

Household milk, you know, is fresh cow's milk, with the fat and water taken away. It has all the body-building protein, the energy-giving carbohydrate, and the bone-forming calcium that fresh milk has. It's quick to use, it keeps indefinitely, and there are a hundred ways in which it can come to the rescue when fresh milk is short.

You pay 9d. for a tin of household milk. Take up your share now!

Here's how to get perfect results every time with household milk:

PUDDINGS, BATTERS, AND CAKES

For puddings, cakes, Yorkshire pudding, and pancakes, add household milk *dry* to the other ingredients. Then mix all together with water.

CUSTARD AND "CREAM"

To make 1 pint of rich custard, use 2 level tablespoons dried eggs (dry); 2 level tablespoons flour; 1 level tablespoon sugar; 5 level tablespoons household milk (dry); 1 pint water; grated nutmeg or other flavouring. Mix all dry ingredients together. Blend with a little of the water to make a thin cream. Boil rest of water and pour slowly on mixture, stirring well all the time. Return to pan, bring to boil, and boil 2 or 3 minutes. Add flavouring.

You can also make a thick, rich "cream" that is delicious with stewed fruit, breakfast cereal, and puddings. Mix 4 level tablespoons of household milk with ½ level tablespoon of sugar and a few drops of vanilla. Add enough cold water to mix to a cream. (Make just before serving.)

SOUPS

To prevent burning, make soup with water and add milk later. Mix household milk with a little water and add just before serving.

NEW EASY WAY TO MAKE RICE PUDDING

Wash 3 oz. rice, put into 1 pint of boiling water and cook till soft, and the water has almost evaporated. Mix 5 level tablespoonfuls of household milk, 2 oz. sugar and a few drops of vanilla flavouring to a cream with a little water. Add this to rice. Cook for 2 or 3 minutes and serve hot or cold.

To make coffee rice pudding—add 1 tablespoonful of coffee essence to the household milk mixture.

Listen to the Kitchen Front on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday & Friday at 8.15 a.m.

ISSUED BY THE MINISTRY OF FOOD, LONDON, W.1. FOOD FACTS No. 22

April Showers bring May Flowers

PALMOLIVE BRINGS THAT SCHOOLGIRL COMPLEXION

PALMOLIVE

4d. including Tax

In 2½ minutes . . .

a lovely Omelette

It's so easy with dried eggs!

Even if you've never made an omelette before, you can make a perfect one by following these simple instructions. Omelettes are easy to make with dried eggs, because the yolks and whites are already blended together.

What's more, made this way they taste simply grand. In fact in a tasting test made recently with dried egg and shell egg omelettes few people could find any difference between them!

To make the omelette, reconstitute two eggs — that is, mix two level tablespoons dried eggs with four tablespoons water. Add half the water first, stir till smooth and quite free from lumps, and beat well.

Melt a little fat — *lard* is better than margarine — in your pan, and let it get hot. When it starts to smoke it's hot enough. Pour in the beaten eggs quickly, and as they cook, lift the edges away from the side of the pan with a fork or knife, letting the uncooked eggs run underneath till all is set. It should be slightly browned on the under-side.

Fold over away from the handle of the pan on to a hot plate. Serve immediately — and wait for compliments!

Eggs are a protein food, remember, and take the place of meat. And dried eggs have exactly the same nutritional value as shell eggs. At 1/3d. a packet, an egg costs only 2½d.!

Remember: dried eggs are easy to get, easy to cook, and easy on the purse as well.

ISSUED BY THE MINISTRY OF FOOD. (DE.3)

Supplies, naturally, are not at peacetime levels. In some districts zoning has made O.K. Sauce unobtainable. But, the time is coming, soon we hope, when everyone will once again be able to enjoy to the full the rich, fruity flavour of O.K. Sauce.

THE SAUCE THAT DOES YOU GOO

October 1944 JOHN BULL Volume 76 Number 2001 93 Long Acre London WC2 Telephone Temple Bar 2468

Without Fear or Favour

SAFEGUARD OUR EX-SERVICEMEN

ARE EX-SERVICEMEN to be tricked and robbed as they were after the last war?

Miss Irene Ward, M.P., wants them to be protected against the loss of their gratuities and savings in a "dud" business. Mr. McCorquodale, Parliamentary Secretary to the Ministry of Labour, answers flatly: "We cannot do that; that is beyond the power of anyone."

Mr. McCorquodale should think again.

JOHN BULL knows that ex-Servicemen can be protected because we saved thousands from parting with their money in the fraudulent schemes of the 1920's. So did the British Legion; so did the Vigilance Committee of the Advertising Association.

What JOHN BULL and others achieved by a system of careful investigation and public warnings should be the Government's duty.

THE NEED IS URGENT; already disabled men are being cheated. Veterans of Dunkirk and sailors invalided after exposure at sea have told how they have been induced to "invest" a few hundred pounds in order to secure employment.

The jobs come to an end after a few months; no trace of the "investments" can be found, and the victims realise too late that they should have sought expert advice before parting with their money.

Such advice, says Mr. McCorquodale, will be offered by the Ministry of Labour if only the ex-Serviceman will ask for it.

The Citizens' Advice Bureau, the Confectionery Trade Council, the National Federation of Grocers, and several Chambers of Trade are equally ready to be consulted.

Many people do not know that this guidance is available, and the law, which should shield them, is as full of holes as a colander.

What, then, should be done?

FIRST, Mr. McCorquodale's negative must be converted to a positive.

Mr. Bevin, at least, has taken one step in the right direction. He is arranging short courses of training in business management for ex-Servicemen.

But the law ought to be revised. Any employer requiring the deposit of money should be compelled to submit his books to a solicitor or auditor, unless the sum is assigned to the purchase of a fidelity bond in a reputable insurance company.

The ex-Serviceman can and must be protected.

The Editor

STRAIGHT FROM THE SHOULDER

Dead Hand at Nation's Throat

Prospects of the Great Offensive—Hope for Europe's Underground—Mr. Foot's Blunder
Equal Pay for Women = Aged Commission is Silent — A Strange Defender of Liberty

IN THE NEAR FUTURE the decisive battle in the West will have been fought and won, possibly on the west of the Rhine. The final march to Berlin may be opposed only by desperate guerillas, ready to fight to the last because peace will hold no escape for them.

This makes the home front all the more important. For the time is at hand when the fine promises made in 1940, the earnest assurances of a brave new world, will have to be kept—or broken.

At present, in all too many directions, the signs are that they are often being broken.

Mangled Remains

The classic example of this technique may well be the Town and Country Planning Bill, which is now limping exhausted on to the Statute Book.

This measure is the remains of a whole orgy of big-hearted promising. It is the law which will empower housing authorities to build the fair places of the future.

But it has been badly shrunk in the political laundry. The landlords have scrubbed most of the colour out of it. It produced ructions right from the start, and when the Tory back benches insisted that the landlords should have more generous compensation—they quoted the cases of the widows in their constituences—the Prime Minister had to intervene and largely give way to them.

Note the difference in technique. In earlier rebellions, from the opposite side of the House, Members were reminded of their duty, accused of rocking the boat, and told that they must not introduce controversial matters.

When the landlords did it, they won.

Cotton Bombshell

A similar tug-of-war is inevitable shortly over the whole question of the nationalisation of basic industries, to which the T.U.C. has pledged itself.

The arguments in favour of nationalisation, which were always overwhelming to anyone except a diehard, are accumulating steadily.

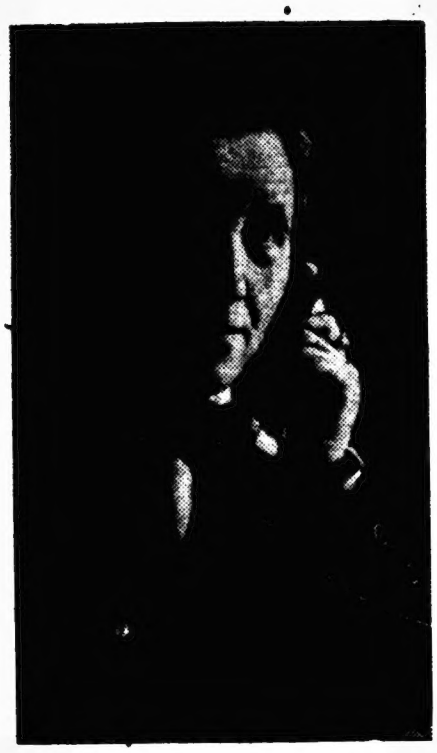
The latest is the report on the American cotton industry, compiled by British experts at the Government's initiation.

It reveals that the British factories are using obsolete methods, and sadly admits managerial inefficiency.

Similarly, a group of American experts recently reported on the coal industry in this country.

Their findings would have been so bad for the private enterprise merchants that they have been largely suppressed.

That report is a first-class political document.



Dame Anne Loughlin, who is a member of the Royal Commission on Equal Pay, should give a headache to the male Old Guard

Red Flag on the Danube

THE LAST OF THE SATELLITES, Hungary, is now in a desperately bad way. Military experts in London are convinced that little stands between the Soviet armies and a clean breakthrough, across the Hungarian plain into Austria and to Vienna itself.

The luxury hotels on Budapest's lovely Rakpart, the boulevard along the murky, swift-flowing Danube, have flown the Red Flag before.

That was at the end of the last war, when, for a short time, Hungary had a Communist Government.

JB insurance

SINCE inception "John Bull's" Free Insurance has paid over £700,000 to registered readers or their dependents—a practical demonstration of the value of this unparalleled Security Gift.

JOHN BULL offers free to every reader Comprehensive Household Benefits, including protection for readers' furniture and personal effects against loss by FIRE, STORM, FLOOD, LIGHTNING, BURGLARY, etc., in addition to FREE AIR RAID INSURANCE, underwritten at Lloyd's.

Readers not yet registered can obtain Registration Forms from "John Bull's" Insurance Department, 128, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Horthy the Savage

Its reign was brief. It was stamped out with a savage ferocity rare in the modern world.

One of the men who beat it down with hunger and firing-squad was Horthy, the first of the Fascists, later to become Hungary's dictator.

In recent years he has been a figurehead, highly popular with the reactionary Hungarian landlords who ruled that unhappy and impoverished country like feudal barons.

The peasants, who would live for a month on the price of a simple lunch at one of the good hotels, hated him heartily.

He's on the List

I met him some years before the war, in his palace high on the hill over the lovely old town of Buda. Arrogant and unintelligent, he had no thought for the bitter poverty of most of his countrymen.

He ranks high on the Allied lists of war criminals. Quite rightly.

One thing was always obvious about him to the political student.

It was most unlikely from the first that he would succeed in dying in bed.

B.B.C. Highlight

NOW, AS THE Soviet armies advance through what was his country, the B.B.C. has called on the Hungarians and the Austrians to revolt.

There has been criticism that these radio appeals have been mistimed and badly worded.

If so, this is a rare blot against the Corporation, whose foreign propaganda service has been improving steadily and is now excellent.

In South America, according to expert judges, it is having an astonishing success, despite the rivalry of the great American networks.

Indeed, people in touch with South American post-war trade problems are confident that there, at least, Britain will have little difficulty in establishing firm markets once more.

Putting His Foot in It

ONE OF THE men who was responsible for the excellence of these B.B.C. services is Robert Foot, who left the Corporation six months ago to become chairman of the Mining Association.

He admitted that he had never been down a mine, or even seen a mining village. So he went off on a tour of the industry, and quickly learned.

He came back and said that a miner should have his own semi-detached house, a garden, and his own car, which sounded like fine talk.

Now he has delivered himself of an astonishing statement. He has said that the Sankey Commission of

STRAIGHT FROM THE SHOULDER

continued from preceding page

not recommend the nationalisation of the coal industry.

This is a matter of national importance, for part of the Labour case for State ownership is based on the recommendations of this Commission and the fact that Government after Government has side-tracked the issue.

So, in order that there shall be no misunderstanding on the point, I have turned up the original report—1,640 pages in two big volumes.

Eight to Five

This is the result: the Sankey Commission, consisting of a chairman and twelve men, issued not one set of recommendations, but four sets.

The first, signed by the chairman, says simply: "I recommend, on the evidence before me, that the principle of the State ownership of the coal mines be accepted."

The second, signed by six members, agreed with the chairman's chief points, and favoured nationalisation.

The third, signed by five men, was against nationalisation.

The fourth, by the remaining member, was in favour of it.

By eight members to five, therefore, the Sankey Commission recommended the nationalisation of the coal mines. A clear majority.

Of the five members against it, three were coalowners.

Those are the facts. Mr. Foot should read his reports more carefully.

Women's Right

THAT SANKEY COMMISSION has been an embarrassment to the Old Guard ever since it came out 25 years ago. I predict that the Royal Commission on Equal Pay, which has just held its first meeting at the Treasury, will eventually prove an equal headache.

It has started off to analyse one of the most urgent problems of the day—the right of a woman to economic equality.

Even before it started it had produced bad tempers and frayed nerves. In Parliament Members alleged that Government was frightened of the issue, and accused the Cabinet of "staggering delays" in getting started. At times it seemed that it was impossible to get sufficient experts to form the body of the Commission.

Now they have started. There are nine of them, of whom the best known is Dame Anne Loughlin, first woman president of the T.U.C.

One-Man Commission

They are unpaid, but the Treasury is entitled to recompense them for the time they give up if it wishes.

Royal Commissions of this sort have a long and fascinating history. The first of them was formed nearly 900 years ago—by William the Conqueror in 1086.

It produced the Doomsday Book.

Membership of these Commissions can vary enormously. The smallest consisted of one person, Lord Durham, and it played a vital part in the history of Canada.

No Reply

Yet by far the most unusual of the Commissions was started 94 years ago—and is still going strong.

It was formed to distribute the profits of the famous Hyde Park Exhibition of 1851, and it still functions, giving awards for distinguished work in science and art.

Remarkably enough, it is solemnly entered in the London telephone directory.

So far, despite ringing its number several times, I get no reply. Perhaps the Commission is resting.

Liberty's Champion?

SIR GEORGE BROADBRIDGE, on the other hand, is not resting. On the contrary, he has been busy impressing on M.P.s the necessity for the City of London having two Members in Parliament, despite the fact that it has such a small residential population.

The City, Sir George has thundered, making one of his rare appearances in Westminster, has a glorious history, linked up with the finest British traditions of freedom. It has always stood for individuality and adventure.

Sir George is surely a strange man to talk about freedom and adventure.

Just before the war, in 1939, he solemnly asked the Home Secretary if he would impose a censorship on the Press—as the constant talk about international crises was bad for business.

Thanks to the Rascals

Sir George is not the only Conservative who has been anxious to clamp down on the freedom of the Press when it suits the Tory purpose. Sooner or later they almost all take the same line.

It is important, when the Old Guard starts talking solemnly of the freedom of the Press, to see exactly what they are after. They usually mean the freedom of *their* Press.

For this freedom, which is so vital, was slowly won by the Radicals and rascals of modern history. It was seldom that Conservatives did anything to help it.

Coming Storm

To-day the subject is front-line debating material owing to the decision of the T.U.C. to invite only those newspapermen who are members of the National Union of Journalists to the T.U.C. Conference.

The result was that almost all national papers refused to send anyone at all.

Violent criticisms of the T.U.C. decision have appeared in most of the Right Wing papers, nearly all of whom have alleged that the traditional freedom of the Press was at stake.

This, in fact, was not so. Adequate reports were available to all newspapers from the usual agencies in the usual way.

So there was no question of the public being denied a full report.

The other issues involved are subtle and immensely complicated. Far from the last having been heard of the squabble, this is only the beginning of a tussle between the T.U.C. and certain sections of the newspaper industry.

Argument

BREACH OF PROMISE

Do breach of promise actions belong to the past? Is there any place for them to-day?

for

1. A breach of promise case is an action for damages. If there is no proof of damage, there is no case; if, on the other hand, damage is proved, then justice demands that it shall be remedied.

2. For the vast majority of women marriage is a natural vocation, a career; in this sense, to be jilted is to suffer "professional damage."

3. A man who promises a woman marriage prevents her from receiving the attentions of other men.

4. If he puts her to definite expense in connection with wedding preparations and subsequently breaks his word, she is entitled to recompense.

5. A man's chances of marriage hold good over a far longer period than a woman's; in this the sexes are not equal, and the law is right to recognise this inequality.

6. A man callous enough to throw a woman over at the last moment should be punished by the only means possible—his pocket.

7. A promise to marry should not be made irresponsibly, and the fact that the law can be invoked if it is broken acts as a useful check on such conduct.

8. No honourable man is penalised by the law as it stands; if there is any good reason for breaking off an engagement it can be told to the court.

against

1. A breach of promise case is rarely a genuine action for damages, but is based on either revenge or gold-digging—*i.e.*, blackmail.

2. No woman nowadays need feel that marriage is her only possible career.

3. No man can "waste the best years of a woman's life" unless she is prepared to let him.

4. Many men incur large expenses during engagements, and then are jilted. The law offers them, in practice no redress.

5. There is no humiliation in the ending of an engagement; any woman who sees that affection has died should end it herself anyway. The real humiliation comes from advertising to the world that a man preferred monetary loss to the prospect of marrying you.

6. A man who genuinely feels that a marriage offers no chance of happiness is in honour bound to break the engagement. No marriage entered into under legal threat can be other than disastrous.

7. To say that "breach law" is a check on irresponsible promises is ridiculous. What man proposes marriage with his mind on possible legal penalties?

8. The relations between a man and a woman are so subtle that the truth about them rarely emerges in court.

WITH MY FEET UP

by IAN FOX

BIRMINGHAM CORPORATION is worried about what to do with the concrete road blocks that were prepared against invasion.

Professor Weed, the eminent scientist and discoverer of gamma-prophenyldiazinonanilamide-x, is working on a plan for grinding the blocks to a very fine powder which can then be coated on a strand of spider's web and used as a pull-through for cleaning the insides of hypodermic needles.

More Mouths to Feed

THE M.P. FOR WORMWOOD is to ask Sir James Grigg, War Minister, whether he can give information concerning the soldier who was sent on leave in order to start a family, and who, in actual fact, started two families, one in Peckham and the other in Nottingham.

He will also inquire whether the Minister is able to confirm the rumour that the same soldier has also started families in Algiers, Tunis, Cairo, Sicily, Italy, Madagascar, and Biggleswade.

Conversation Piece

"MY DEAR FELLOW, I know the property wasn't worth twopence before the war. In fact, it wasn't fit for human habitation. But then those evacuees lived in it all right for a couple of years, and if they compensate me at the pre-war value I shan't make a damned penny out of it. It looks as if I've been fighting for bankruptcy, not democracy."

"But you haven't been fighting."

"Well, not exactly fighting, of course, but as I told old Fothergill the other day, what with income tax, excess profits tax, no chauffeur, no servants, and two damned schoolgirls as secretaries, I'd really be better off in the front line."

Deep Thinking Dept.

If the brotherhoods of Bretton Woods
Don't deliver the goods,
Then all the blokes at Dumbarton Oaks
Have bought pigs in pokes.

Letters from my Public

DEAR SIR,—I thought Common Wealth and Sir Richard Auckland had something to do with New Zealand, but everybody laughed at me. — BEWILDERED LIBERAL, Bootle.

Common Wealth is not the same as common wealth or commonwealth. Nor is it related to common land, common informers, Clapham Common, and only slightly to the House of Commons.

From a Hole

NOW THAT THE cheese ration has been increased to three ounces a week, a prominent mouse, speaking from a hole Somewhere in England, said: "The news is very welcome. However, we should not be allowed to cause a mood of complacency, and evacuated mice should remember that there may still be more than one Rat Week before the war ends."

ONE TONGUE: ONE PURPOSE

Not only do the British and the Americans speak the same language—they are inspired by the same political purpose: to set the world free from lawless violence, to organise a lasting peace

by A. G. GARDINER

No sentry guards the frontier between Mr. Mackenzie King in Canada

ON MONDAY WEEK fifty million Americans will go to the poll to elect a President. Whether the choice will fall on Mr. Roosevelt or Mr. Dewey only the event will show. The betting odds favour Mr. Roosevelt, but he has many formidable obstacles against him.

The Press generally is against him. Wealth is against him. Tradition is against him. Never before Mr. Roosevelt has a President been elected for a third term, and he is now asking for a fourth term.

But he has two great assets—himself and the war. Whether to friend or foe, he is the greatest personality in the American world. It was said of him at his second election, that "Everybody is against him—*except the electors.*" The quip may be true once more.

And the war favours him. He has steered the ship through the heaviest seas that have beaten on the Republic, and many will hesitate to put an untried man at the helm while the storm still rages.

WE SHOULD BE ungrateful if we did not recognise the immense debt the world has owed to Mr. Roosevelt during these tremendous years. But on the crucial question we can await the result without anxiety.

For on the issue of the war and the peace Mr. Dewey is in full agreement with Mr. Roosevelt. Foreign policy plays no part in the election. It has been removed from the party wrangle.

This is a momentous fact. It was on his world policy that Wilson was defeated after the last war. America deserted the peace and returned to isolation, and in doing so hamstrung the League and paved the way to the second World War.

She did this because she still believed that, with the wide Atlantic on one side and the wider Pacific on the other, she was secure from attack and could live to herself alone.

So she said "Good-bye" to the world, scrapped her navy—30 battleships, 15 cruisers and 130 destroyers—and settled down to everlasting peace and prosperity.

Foreign policy! What did she want with a foreign policy? There was always the British Navy to keep the Atlantic safe, and behind that bulwark she could take her ease.

IT WAS PEARL HARBOUR that shattered her illusion, and showed her that the "World is One" for good or evil, and that she is a part of it. She can no more escape from it than a man can escape from his own skin.

Now she is desperately awake, and, with her gigantic potentialities, the end of the war will leave her the most formidable sea and land power in the world.

She will not scrap her navy again. She will not wash her hands of the world again. She will not invite again the peril she has this time so narrowly escaped.

Henceforth she has a foreign policy, a world policy. It is a policy which constitutes the most hopeful feature in the landscape of the future.

What we are witnessing to-day as the outcome of the war is the consolidation of the English-speaking world.

It is being brought about, not by the diplomatic ingenuities of statesmen, but by the compulsion of events, by the common dangers we have overcome together, by the common faith we hold together, by the common necessities that bind us together.

Perhaps nothing but the terrific ordeal of these years could have brought this great thing to pass. It has blotted out all the ancient grudges and antagonisms of the past and brought into being the deeper realities to unite us.

We may never achieve a political union between the United States and the British Empire. Nor is such a union necessary.

But the war has brought a mutual understanding and a spiritual and political sympathy between the two systems that are stronger than legal bonds.

We have pooled our resources and exchanged bases. The Atlantic has become our common concern. Canada has assumed a new significance as the physical link between the Empire and the United States, and the relations of the latter with Australasia have become those of a benevolent uncle—one of the Family.

There is another aspect of this fellowship which is important. When Bismarck was once asked what was the greatest political fact about America, he replied: "The fact that the whole North American Continent speaks the English language."

The community of language is not the greatest political fact of the English-speaking world. But it is a fact of immense value.

The greatest fact about the English-speaking world, British and American, is that it is inspired by one political purpose.

It wants to set the world free from lawless violence. It wants to organise peace so effectively that it shall never again be broken by any predatory power.

It cannot achieve this purpose alone, but it is the most powerful group in the world dedicated to the task. It will emerge from the war with half of the resources of the earth at its command.

In territory, population, wealth, industrial power, and armaments, its position will be pre-eminent. It will have about it the glamour of victory.

Above all, it will carry a banner to which all the nations, stricken by the agonies of these unforgettable years, will flock with thanksgiving.

With the English-speaking systems, in full co-operation, carrying the banner from Western Europe to the farthest seas, and with Russia holding it aloft over the eastern world, the riddle of mankind on this earth should be solved, if not for "the thousand years" that Hitler used to prescribe for his tyrannies, at least for as long as this generation need worry about.

IT IS CHIEFLY because the English-speaking world is at last marching shoulder to shoulder to the promised land, which has been the dream of saints and sages in all times, that we can reasonably hope that the goal will be reached.

There will be lions in the path and Apollyons to be overcome by the way. The spirit of evil among men is not vanquished either in our own land or in America. But it has been subdued, and while the memory of Hitler remains in the minds of men it should not revive.

It is for this reason that we shall watch those fifty million voters going to the poll a few days hence with confidence that, whatever the result, the solidarity of the English-speaking world, in peace as in war, is assured.

— and President Roosevelt in the United States, whose citizens' votes will affect us all

OPEN LETTERS

This is no job for the apathetic or the ignorant

Sir Stafford Cripps, M.P.,

Minister of Aircraft Production

DEAR SIR STAFFORD,—Many women in this country will resent your recent statement that, "In the period between the two wars womenfolk did not play the part they might have done in formulating our policies. Had they done so, we might have been happier."

And your further censure that the "great mass of British women were apathetic and ignorant about the things which have largely determined the unhappiness and tragedy of the last few years" will certainly not make you popular.

It would be grossly unfair to blame the apathy of women for the war. But it is reasonable to expect them to share the responsibility with men, many of whom, like them, are also apathetic and ignorant.

Equality in franchise came to this country in 1928. It came as the result of years of militant pioneer work by a small band of women who devoted their time, labour and money to the cause.

I doubt whether five women in a hundred ever wanted the vote. And in the years between 1928 and 1939, I doubt whether one woman in a hundred sensed the trend of world affairs. Nor can one blame them. For little or no attempt was made to organise the women of this land into a virile, political factor.

In the pre-Munich years women in the main followed the political path trodden by their husbands, and gave neither time nor study to the issues involved.

Maybe your somewhat harsh judgment on them will stir the women to action. We men have made an unholy mess of things, and to-day the little man the world over is paying tragically for *his* blindness and apathy.

We must remember that when we are inclined to attack our womenfolk. They were given the vote before they were educated to its power and its purpose. They were launched unprepared into stormy, electoral seas. And if many of them floundered the blame was not theirs.

The war has brought home to many a wife and mother the knowledge that ignorance and apathy can exact a terrible price. I am convinced that the bitter lesson will not be unheeded.

Perhaps, even you, Sir Stafford, will be surprised to see what influence the women will bring to bear in moulding the next assembly returned to the House of Commons.—JOHN BULL.

Dr. Neville Gorton,

Bishop of Coventry

DEAR DR. GORTON,—There are many degrees of courage, ranging from the heroism of the battlefield to that higher and rarer moral courage which you displayed when you flayed the ancient town of Warwick for houses which you described as "breeding grounds for tuberculosis."

In the past I have often attacked the Church for refusing to face frankly the great social problems which beset us to-day. Because of that I must express my unstinted admiration for the way you condemned the community, the town council, property owners, *and the Church, too,* for permitting people to live in squalor and misery.

Your frankness has brought you enemies. The civic fathers and the house owners who came under the lash of your tongue will do their best to negative the effects of your condemnation.

They will fail. The truth must prevail. And I would like to hear that truth thundered from every pulpit in Britain—that no community, no church, no authority, can rest in conscience-free peace while there exists in the land a single slum and a single insanitary house.

The Church is stirring like a giant after centuries of selfish sleep. Voices like yours echoing in high places come as clarions to all who want a better, more decent country. "The pure daylight of honest speech" is one of our sorest needs.—JOHN BULL.

Mr. Henry Willink, M.P.,

Minister of Health

DEAR MR. WILLINK,—Fifteen months ago Mr. Ernest Brown, your predecessor in office, promised an exhaustive inquiry into the war time rent rackets. After a five months' delay—for which, of course, you are not to blame—the Ridley Rent Committee was set up, and since last December a vast amount of evidence has been collected.

Now I learn that the Committee may not even be able to issue its report before Christmas. Who is to be held responsible for this shameful delay?

Landlords are growing rich at the expense of people who have been bombed out of their homes. Many people are paying exorbitant rents for dilapidated accommodation, otherwise they would have no shelter. As a result of flying bombs, the situation is much worse than a year ago.

But the racket continues. And the Ridley Committee goes on with its wearisome deliberations. Can't we have some action? Or are we to endure the familiar procedure of "This year, next year, sometime, never"?—JOHN BULL.

Sir Trustram Eve, K.C.,

Rehousing Chief

DEAR SIR TRUSTRAM,—You pledged priority in housing repairs. You said that all building must take second place to the task of sheltering bombed-out families.

Then, why are men working on cinemas at Blackheath and Hammersmith? Are picture houses more important than homes? Public-houses in some areas are being re-roofed and repaired. Are pubs. more vital than rainproof homes?

The blitzed people want an answer to these questions. They are angry. And their anger is justified. They would like an assurance from you that housing repair work is actually being given priority.—JOHN BULL.

Human Machine

BOOKS ARE NOT ENOUGH

LET US MAKE a very simple statement: An able man is a man who can do things: an educated man is a man who can get things done.

The two things are not quite the same. The first requires that a man should have common-sense as well as physical ability, for even if you are physically capable of doing things you must know how to do them in the right way if you are to do them easily and well.

But to be educated as well as capable, to be able to get things done as well as do them, means more.

It means being equipped to think, to plan, to see ahead, to consider and weigh and balance.

Now notice that there is no suggestion here that you are educated merely because you know a lot. You may be. Then, again, you may not be.

Learning, knowledge acquired from books, theories gained from University Professors are all very well in their way. Combined with other things they may be invaluable: but those other things are quite indispensable.

No matter how much he knows, a man who cannot think is not an educated man.

Real mental activity, real thinking, will always make a man try to find something out for himself.

It will make him very dissatisfied with always accepting what others think and say without checking up for himself.

It is very difficult to "put anything over" on a man who possesses an active mind.

Not Only Rain Stops Play

Our Allies wonder if Sunday in England couldn't be more gay

by JOHN SPEAKE

SIX DAYS A WEEK the Americans understand the British, but on the seventh day they rest—it's Sunday and incomprehensible.

When I arrived over here I asked one American soldier what he did on his first Sunday, and he answered: "It was raining, so I wanted to go to the movies, but they were all closed. I wasn't hungry, but I went to a restaurant. That was closed, too. As a last resort I went to the library. It was closed."

"What did you do then?" I asked.

"On my way back to camp," he said, "I picked up a log, went to my bunk and knocked myself out."

Sunday in America is not a day of gloom. People go to church on Sunday, but they can also go to concerts, art galleries and places of entertainment.

A few shops stay open, generally the incredibly resourceful drug-store, which stocks everything from aspirins to hair-nets. Cinemas, concerts, sports grounds, restaurants, theatres and music-halls are open, but are not crowded as if it were Saturday night.

Despite this activity, Sunday is really a quiet and restful day, and I am sure English people would like it.

One day last May, I came across a strange organisation which has captured the English Sunday—The Lord's Day Observance Society.

I had planned to see a cricket match between an American and a British team. The game had been arranged for Sunday, and the proceeds were to be given to the Red Cross. A week later I read in the paper that the match might be cancelled because the Lord's Day Observance Society wished to enforce a law which dated back to 1700.

I made inquiries and was told that this religious body had been active in England for sixteen years and were responsible for closing many places of Sunday entertainment.

NO CRACK-POT religious group in the States has power comparable to the Lord's Day Observance Society. The Father Divines and Holy Rollers could no more keep theatres and sports grounds closed on Sunday than they could issue free passports to heaven.

Are there more crazy people in England than in America? The activity of the Lord's Day Observance Society makes me think so.

These people have dug up an archaic law dating back to George III and have made a profession of enforcing it.

People do not know that by stopping all activity on Sunday, the Lord's Day Observance Society is making everyone conform to a Judaic Law founded when the children of Israel were an agricultural race and required physical rest on the Sabbath.

No one in war time can be expected to enjoy themselves according to a Sabbatarian schedule. Why, then, is the Lord's Day Observance Society tolerated?

Sunday is dull enough without it.

Will the Returning Soldier be Satisfied with These Homes?

By experimenting, and by accepting criticism, a combined operation between the Government and private enterprise has resulted in designs which are discussed in this guide to future homes

by R. GORDON CUMMINGS

DOZENS OF NEW-TYPE houses are on drawing-boards or in prototype. They range from temporary huts to permanent "new world" dream homes.

Steel and prefabrication are the basis of most—for no fewer than four million are needed as quickly as possible. Others use new materials. But all of them include labour- and space-saving devices as a high priority.

Most publicised—and most criticised—is the Portal prefabricated steel house, which is stamped out like a motor-car body.

First shown to the public last May, the Portal Mark I was so severely criticised that a Mark II, incorporating many changes, was rushed out.

Nicknamed the "Tin Hut," the "Sardine Tin" and so on, this house is said by the Government to be only a ten-year stop-gap. After that time these houses will be pulled down and replaced by permanent dwellings. Early next year these Mark II's will begin rolling off the production lines at a speed of 2,500 a week and a cost of about £650 each.

The Portal is 100 per cent. prefabricated. Despite its monotonous shape and tinny appearance, it has, however, set the pace for up-to-date labour-saving fittings.

Bright Colours

Its kitchen is almost a housewife's dream—a single unit containing cooker, refrigerator, cupboards, sink, draining-board and wash-boiler along one side; broom and crockery cupboards, ironing-board and folding-table along another.

Fitted cupboards in the two bedrooms do away with wardrobes and dressing-chests and save money. A new type of slow-burning stove in the living-room pumps warmed air to heat the bedrooms and, with attention, never goes out.

Private builders were given a chance to better the Portal house, and they have done it. "Keep to the same floor space, build round the fittings and retain the same cost," were the specifications.

Brightness, large windows and attractive outside fittings give the "Arcon" model, designed by a panel of architects, a fine start.

A brightly coloured curled steel porch over the doorway, trellis work and steel canopy rails outside the living-room, a steeper sloping roof and a fancy cowled chimney make it look like a real bungalow. It is built of asbestos and wood-wool panels, constructed round a steel frame, with plaster-board inside walls.

Secret Experiments

Brightness is added and monotony cut out in the "Seco" house, by making the windows larger and putting in two bay windows.

In the "Tarran" Portal, "tinnyness" is eliminated by building it of pebbled concrete and finishing the inside with wood and plaster-board.

Municipal enterprise has produced the "Temporary-temporary" house. Poplar Borough Council, greatly worried about securing even the barest accommodation for its thousands of bombed-out families, encouraged its active young Borough Engineer, Mr. S. A. Findlay, to design a stop-gap.

Within a few days the blue-prints were approved and the first trial "Poplars" were up. They are made of wooden frames, with asbestos inner and outer walls packed with wood-wool for insulation. They have a living-room and two bedrooms. Kitchens are fitted with a modern work-unit. They are intended to stay up only until some more permanent homes can be built.

Birmingham's City Surveyor and Architect, Mr. Herbert J. Manzoni, has gone one better than the Portal with a "Temporary-permanent" house. This starts life as a "temporary" house, but finishes as one which will last a hundred years at least. It is almost as quick to build as a Portal. The secret is the steel frame, light and specially designed for the job. This goes up first, and a roof follows, so that, whatever the weather, the builders can carry on.

These workers' houses near Stockholm are a challenge to British designers to produce cheap but attractive and comfortable homes

The inside walls are prefabricated, the "temporary" outer walls and roof are of asbestos.

The great feature of this house is that, when labour and materials are more plentiful, it can be finished off. The asbestos roof and walls can be removed and replaced by ordinary tiles and bricks, making a permanent house—without disturbing the tenants!

Later still the inside plan may be altered, or a terrace of six houses can be converted into four by rearranging the inside walls.

One firm has also designed a steel-framed house, which can be built in one-third the time of an ordinary one. Big building construction methods have been switched to four, five, six and seven-roomed houses. Joiners, iron-founders, electricians, plumbers, brick, tile and fireclay manufacturers have been roped in to make the parts for this "precision-built" house. It can be finished in any of the "traditional" styles, and will cost less than the ordinary type.

About six months ago the Ministry of Works, in great secrecy, began building experimental houses and flats by new methods on a site at Northolt, Middlesex. Eleven new style houses and flats are the outcome of this secret work, plus two types of steel house put up by the British Iron and Steel Federation.

The latter walk away with the spectacular honours. Bright, novel and intriguing, they catch the eye. The windows are wide and big; the staircases are like the companionways of Atlantic liners, the rooms get away from the ordinary layout.

The Ministry architects, however, fighting perhaps against official inhibitions, have turned out some "surprise" homes. Two, in particular, are time-savers. The "Duplex" begins life as two flats, one up, one down, each with two rooms. This will help to overcome the initial post-war housing rush in supplying flats for couples without children. Then, later, converters can turn the two flats into one ordinary house, with both upstairs and downstairs.

Time-saving also are the prefabricated flats, steel-framed and with walls, ceilings, floors and fittings mass-produced in factories.

There will be three bedrooms for the upstairs flat, four for the one downstairs. Ten men can build a pair in ninety hours. What is more, tenants can walk in as the builders walk out—no drying-out is necessary.

Partners in Progress

All the Ministry's eleven types have up-to-date kitchens and fitted cupboards in the bedrooms.

Not satisfied with trying out new type building, the Ministry of Works, in partnership with the Ministry of Health, has recently put into print its ideas of what houses should be like after the war.

More space, brightness, and labour-saving ideas, more prefabrication and speedier building is the sermon. And not less than 900 square feet for three-bedroom houses is the official hope.

Your New Life

GLASS STEPS INTO THE FUTURE

HERE ARE TWO great items of news about glass in your post-war home.

The first is a treatment which makes glass invisible. It consists of a durable, non-reflecting material which can be permanently layered on to glass of any size or shape.

This process will mean that you will be able to look through your windows without seeing them; that you will see favourite pictures without irritating reflections of light; that if you are a motorist you will no longer face the dangers of reflections on your windscreen; and that when you go window-shopping you will be able to see the goods as if they were displayed in the open.

The process has important military uses and will not be available to the public until after the war is over.

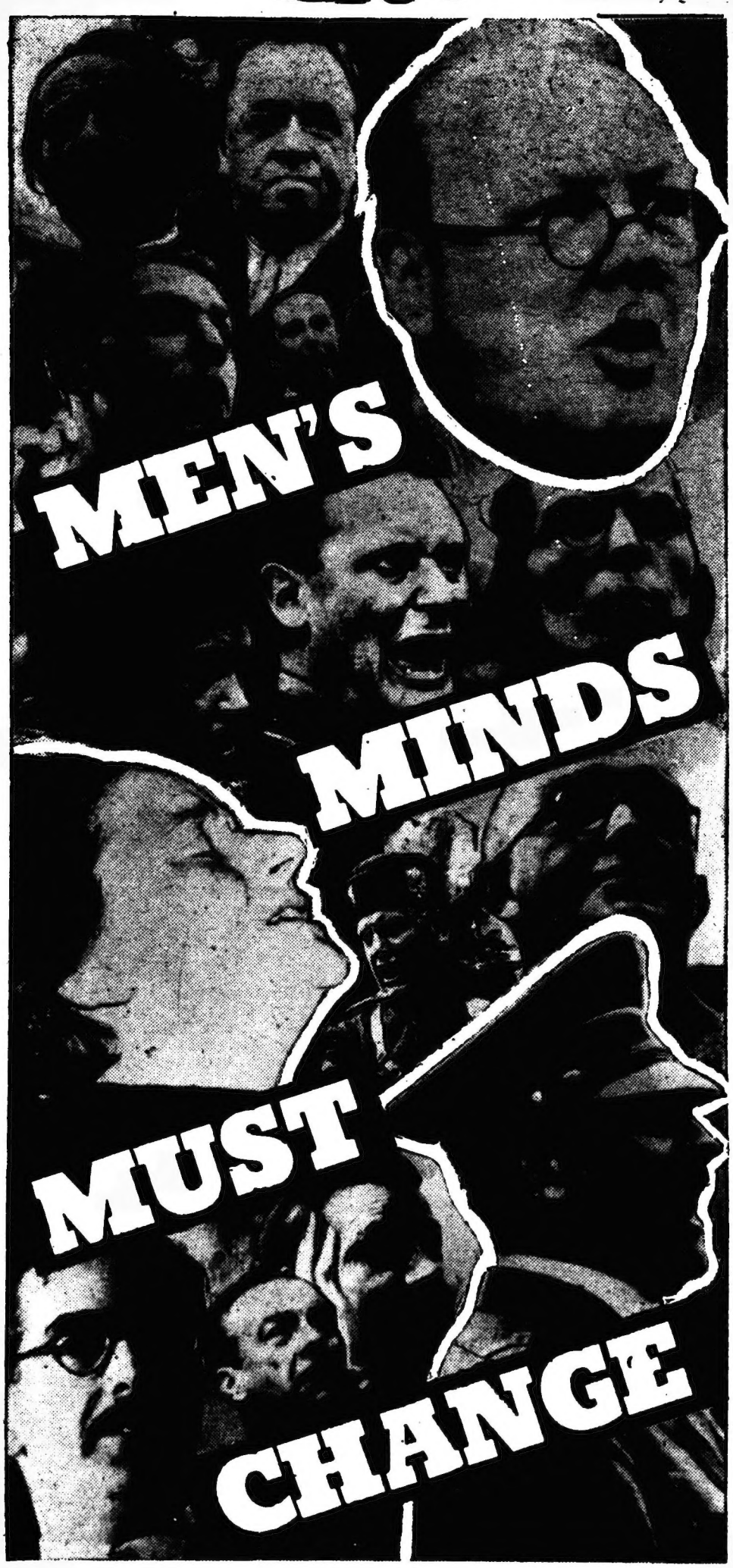
The second innovation is a method of making double windows for your home.

Each window-pane will consist of two sheets of glass permanently sealed into the frame, with a layer of pure, dry air trapped between them.

The result will be that the windows will never steam up; that they will keep the cold out and the heat in as effectively as the cavity walls of your house; and that you will save much as one-third of the present cost of heating.

H. H.

Price of Peace 4.



It is not to statesmen, patriots, theorists or idealists we

EVERY BARREN POLICY of the past twenty years of international folly has helped to prove an interesting paradox—that scorned idealists have, in fact, been practical and logical advisers, while the men who delight to call themselves realists have been stumbling blindly about a world of illusion.

Take the average "long-headed" business man, the thruster who interprets the Pursuit of Happiness as a Scramble for Profits. To gain immediate rewards, as we have seen, he will contribute to the very war-making influences which will make those rewards worthless.

Take the worldly-wise statesmen who steered us into our present plight. They could neither plan for peace nor see that the grim alternative was to prepare for war.

Only the "woolly-minded theorists" have consistently pointed to the path of the Four Freedoms which, we all agree now (while the war lasts, anyway!), is the only way to escape from the recurring curse of war.

But if the idealist is, in the long run, the true realist, then many of the things in which the modern civilised man really believes must be chimeras.

Yes. Our values have clearly been demonstrated in the past few years to be distorted, our materialism to be self-devouring.

So, since everything in the world is finally decided in the minds of men—men's minds must change if we are ever to obtain the system of international co-operation we have been discussing in this series.

At once the "realist" will say, "But you can't change human nature."

You can. It is always changing under the pressure of various forces, though in different places it may change in varying directions and at varying speeds.

Two hundred years ago the people of Britain saw little wrong in the slave trade. To-day there is hardly a Briton who does not think it evil.

A hundred years ago, in our pits and factories, children of eight and nine were labouring away their puny lives. To-day, the nation would revolt if a return to that barbarism were contemplated.

Human nature here can no longer stomach the hanging of a man for stealing a rabbit for his children, nor the sadistic mediævalism of torturing crotchety old women as witches.

Many evils persist, and some new ones have crept in; but more have gone utterly because enlightened thought has altered character.

The "realist's" next line of defence is as brittle as his first: "Yes, but those changes take centuries. There are only a few years in which to prevent the Third World War—if it can be prevented."

The answer to that is—Hitler. In one generation, by intensive training, the Nazis trained a whole nation to conquest. The seeds of vice were there to be forced, certainly; but the seeds of virtues are there, too, in all men's minds and all nations.

We must educate ourselves in an upper form, as it were, while we are educating Ger-

many towards democr... and self-educatio... compulsory education.

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Men everywhere ... narrow patriotism is ... a weakness. Above a... unrestricted private e... lead to war when it is ... national field.

Religions, politica... tions, private convictio... —they must all be ex... lutely rejected if they ... new realism.

Such mental reco... ing material reconstru... important part of th... Authority envisaged i...

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We ought to argue ... politics and think ab... We must know what w... we vote. We must, m... say, "We were wrong ...

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DOES THAT SOUND lik... a Nazi suppression... On the contrary, it w... of men's minds from ...

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We must search our own minds : : :

breaking down again, that his death in an approaching war had already been arranged. A few tried to warn him, but he had been well-taught to regard them as cranks.

When intimations of disaster finally reached him, he was reassured with the famous phrase: "There will be no war this year, or next year either." It was not wise to have the man in the street bothered about peace. He might have started to ask the wrong questions. . . .

That is how it was last time, and if it is not to be the same again, we need for every film glorifying capitalism a better film exposing its evils, for every newspaper boosting nationalism a vigorous opponent preaching world co-operation.

That is real freedom of thought, and we have not enjoyed much of it so far because—well, how can you expect Big Business to let its money be used for exposures of Big Business?

If our young man had really insisted on testing the truth of what he had been taught, he would have had to dig very hard for knowledge. We must make it easier for his successors.

When the System changes, all educational influences must broaden with it. Pressmen, film men, radio men, teachers, preachers—they must all acquire a new code of ethics with the rest of us, or meet the tremendous opposition of better men, encouraged, and, if necessary, financed by, the World Authority.

Will not our books, films and so on become awfully dull and unentertaining with all this new propaganda? Not necessarily. Was *Mr. Polly* dull because it exposed some of the wretchedness of our social system? Was *For Whom the Bell Tolls* dull because it told something of the truth about the Spanish Civil War?

National Governments can do much to foster the new ideas in popular ways. But, because the trend must be international, their projects should be fitted into one vast whole by the World Authority.

Special and compulsory methods ought to be used directly by the Authority for the re-education of Germany and the education of backward peoples.

But everywhere the eventual goal must be the same—full, intelligent democracy at home, able to elect and watch governments charged with co-operating in world peace.

Where will all the teachers come from? In the broad sense, all men of good will will be teachers; but in other ways—the working of self-government, the running of industry, the spreading of new methods and ideas through all the lands of the earth—many thousands of enthusiasts will be wanted for the greatest, most exciting empire-building the world has ever seen.

It will be the Empire of the Common Man; a new earth where war and want will at last be conquered and where new possibilities of life in happiness, culture and beauty will be realised.

And if you say that is just a dream, the impractical imagining of armchair philosophers, please re-read the beginning of this article.

Men's minds must change again, as they have changed before. There is no other way.

Hannen Swaffer Talks

ABOUT PEOPLE AND EVENTS

Never was there more scheming behind the scenes of Diplomacy.

It concerns, first, the future of Spain, Poland, Greece and Jugoslavia, and afterwards the future of all Europe.

Diehards' Plot

Even to-day Diehards try to excuse the pro-German general Mihailovitch; this because Tito, who saved his country, is a pro-Russian. The screams raised by this same group about "the claims of Poland" are part of an anti-Russian plot.

In the United States this has even gone to the length of accusing Stalin of allowing thousands of people to die in Warsaw with the deliberate aim of lessening Polish post-war influence!

Pro-Russians

You would not believe it, but the two-days' Anglo-Soviet Unity conference called for London on November 4 and 5 is more than necessary as a counter-influence. It is sponsored by 100 celebrities in every branch of Politics, Art and Science, ranging from Lloyd George to Augustus John and Lord Horder, and from bishops to leaders in the film world.

Alderman Stringer of martyred Coventry will invite delegates from Stalingrad to attend the approaching celebration of the 600th anniversary of the granting of the city's charter.

The New Europe

Although liberated France cannot for long tolerate as a neighbour a Spain that is so cruelly bossed by Franco, the Spanish dictator has friends in our Foreign Office, this despite the fact that he stood by Hitler to the end.

"We want food, not a King," say Greek emissaries now in London. "We want to rebuild the country, not to re-establish the Monarchy." Yet George of the Hellenes has supporters in high places in London. They include our Prime Minister.

Privilege at any Cost

Frankly, the situation is this—millions of newly freed citizens of all over Europe look with hope for far-reaching reforms. Yet vested interests that call this "Bolshevism" so fear restrictions of their monopolies that they talk openly of their preference for the German occupation under which their fortunes increased.

In France, the nationalisation programme now promised so threatens Big Money that one well-informed man just back from Paris assured me he would not be surprised if opposition to it went to the length of an attempt to assassinate de Gaulle!

An American of French blood who has long championed de Gaulle in the United States told me that he judged him by his enemies. "He is like Roosevelt," he said, "at least in the sense that while you may criticise some of his associates, you see in the men who attack him such bad qualities that you are driven over on his side."

L. G.'s Daughter

Megan Lloyd George, in opening the first Welsh Day debate held in Parliament since first the Principality sent M.P.s to Westminster four centuries ago, now and then reminded everyone of her illustrious father, the greatest of all Welshmen.

L. G.'s daughter is the best woman speaker in the Commons. She has both eloquence and humour—and also that charm which her parent exudes when he is in the mood. Her friendly smile would disarm anyone.

Even for a Radical she is so Left that she has on occasion kept the debate going for the Labour Party. Indeed, but for embarrassing her father—and perhaps because of its restrictiveness—she would have joined it years ago.

I wonder why Megan has never married? Many men must have seen in her all the promise of a magnificent wife, mother and help-meet.

Ice Ballet on Canvas

Dame Laura Knight, who has already found in the theatre, the music-hall and the circus subjects for her lively and versatile brushwork, will probably exhibit at next year's Royal Academy a picture of another form of amusement—the ice-rink.

After spending a month in Blackpool, watching the ice carnival twice a day and making hundreds of sketches—"to soak myself in the atmosphere," she said—she is now blending their outline and their colour into one composition.

What Degas did for the ballet, Dame Laura is now attempting to do for an art that was evolved from dancing.

"Controls" Must Stay

If you would realise the importance of post-war controls, learn from the experience of Evelyn Walkden, M.P. After spending a week-end inquiring, in South London, at many furnishing shops, he reported to the President of the Board of Trade that, because of the restrictions, utility furniture could be obtained by any person entitled to purchase it in a month at the most.

"Without controls," he said—and this would apply much more after the war—"no working-class family would be able to buy even a few chairs."

The Job Ahead

How many, I wonder, realise the immensity of the task facing Britain if her towns are to become worthy of the island people who saved the world?

It is not only the blitzed ruins that need rebuilding—and on some noble plan—but vast areas still covered with working-class houses, the drabness and bad sanitation of which have for too long been tolerated.

Whenever I travel North, I shudder at the ugliness, the lack of trees and the gloom. Then, coming South, I fume at the way in which, since the last war, beauty has been murdered in Kent, Sussex and Surrey—and ugly factories put up, for instance, in the Western roads out of London have taken out of agriculture square miles of what was the best market-garden land in England.

JOHN BULL Short Story

Every Thursday

For years Martha knew how she would spend Thursday evenings—and old habits are not easily broken

by ANN NAPIER

ILLUSTRATED BY SHOWELL

SHE STOOD BACK in the doorway of the newspaper shop and tucked her bag more tightly under her arm.

The crowd pushing against itself on the pavement, passed her, giving her little attention, where she waited and watched—a woman with brown hair streaked markedly with grey and clothes that made small bid to be remembered.

She looked at her watch: ten past four. She thought: He won't come now, and disappointment drew down on her.

For every Thursday at half-past three Martha Downs met Samuel Jackson on this particular corner. All the rest of the time she was the "general" for two old ladies, in a dull suburb, but every Thursday afternoon she would go with Samuel Jackson to a film.

She'd find him waiting for her there—a man a little thickset, now that he was no longer young, neither short nor tall, with a face that lighted suddenly with pleasure when he saw her.

"Well, Martha," he'd say, and she'd answer, "Well, Sam."

They'd walk together a block or two, one way or the other, and outside a cinema he'd say. "How about going in here, Martha?" And she'd nod.

After the film they'd have some food, going to a restaurant, walking slowly. Sometimes they'd talk about what they'd seen, but mostly they just ate in companionable silence. Then they would walk to the corner where Martha's 'bus stopped; Sam would see her safely on and turn away and slowly go home.

FOR SAMUEL JACKSON lived with his wife, Ellen, and Ellen knew nothing at all about Martha Downs. They had left it like that. In the beginning, Sam had told her nothing, and afterwards there seemed nothing to tell.

He had met Martha for the first time soon after he was married, perhaps twenty-five years ago.

He'd been brought to a party by someone he scarcely knew. He'd stood in the doorway and looked round the room and he'd seen her, quickly and suddenly, her face turned towards him with gentle anticipation and on her head a big straw hat trimmed with full-blown pink roses.

He'd smiled. She'd smiled, too—openly, friendly, as though they had always known each other. It was as natural as that.

HE'D MET HER again in the park. Once he'd kissed her; when the lilac bushes were heavy with purple cones of flower and the light was turning silver towards evening, he'd turned to her and kissed her. But not again. And after a while, as they grew older, the park hadn't seemed so good a place to meet as it once seemed. So they went to this particular corner . . . every Thursday.

Now, as disappointment closed around her, Martha thought: Next week—nothing until next week. Strange, that through all these years, such a thing had never happened before.

Uncertainly she walked away and, with the traffic lights against her, waited on the pavement while the red 'bus drew level. She whispered, "Perhaps there's something I could find out," and, with the thought still undefined, stepped up into the 'bus.

When she alighted, she walked slowly north and, turning down Sam's street, stood on the pavement staring across at the door and the low windows of his house. But they told her nothing. A dark door and two trim windows, with looped-up curtains and a potted plant on the sill.

It was then that the idea came to her, sudden and complete, and—of all things the most important—possible.

She turned and went quickly back to a grocer's shop. Tim Shane, she thought, Tim Shane would be a good-sounding name.

She picked up her package and went back swiftly, hurriedly, to Sam's house—quickly, lest she should weaken in her plan now that the moment was close, she pressed with firmness on the door-bell.

The answering buzz came loudly. Inside the house the hall narrowed to a passage, and from a doorway, against a brighter shape of light, a woman watched her. The woman said "Yes?" and waited.

It was a kind wait. Nothing harsh. A wait that Martha herself might have made.

And Martha said, "I come from Tim Shane—he is a friend of Mr. Jackson. I have brought a present from him to Mr. Jackson." She let her tongue move across her lips to moisten them.

The woman said, "I'm Mrs. Jackson. Won't you come in?" and she looked at Martha.

Martha said, "My name is Downs. Martha Downs. Thank you, perhaps I will, just for a minute."

Mrs. Jackson said, "It was kind of you to come. Tell Mr. Shane, won't you? My husband's sick. Doctor says I mustn't worry. But I do. He never gets sick. Not Sam." And her voice was afraid and her fingers twisted around one another. Then, hesitating: "Would you like to see Sam? It might cheer him up." And she went to a door down the passage.

Behind her, Martha put a finger to her lips and over Ellen Jackson's shoulder looked at Sam where he lay on the narrow bed. In the circle of light from the shaded lamp she saw his eyes, big in a white face, flicker with amazement.

She kept her finger to her lips for secrecy, and she thought he understood.

Ellen said, "This is Martha Downs, Sam."

And Martha said, "Pleased to meet you," and smiled down at him.

But he was sick. She knew it.

AND ALL THE DAYS of the coming week she knew it, and on Thursday she went directly across to his house. Today the blinds were drawn close, and when she rang the bell she had to wait before the buzzer answered her.

Ellen Jackson was at the door. Her eyes were wide and blank. "He went to the hospital," she said. "He won't be coming back. . . . Sam died."

She leaned her head against the door-frame, her chin tilted up, the line of the jaw sharp and acute, and looked at Martha, and Martha looked back at her. The long glance between them was empty as the years, and the loneliness in their eyes was the same.

Martha turned to go, but as her hand was on the outside door, Ellen Jackson said, "Miss Downs, why don't you come in some time—for a cup of tea?"

Martha said, "I'd like to." And then: "Perhaps next Thursday, Half-past three?"

And Ellen Jackson said, "I'll expect you."

So next Thursday, Martha had tea with Ellen. The blinds were drawn up again from the windows, and the room was trim, and at the end of the afternoon Martha said, "Perhaps you'd take tea with me next week?"

And Ellen said, "I'd like to."

Martha said, "We could meet in Town. There's a little paper shop——" and she described the place.

So they met there. And after they had walked together a block of two they came to a cinema, and Martha said, "How about going in here?"

And Ellen nodded.

When the picture ended she said, "Perhaps we could meet again next week?"

And Martha said, "I'd like to."

For a moment, as they came outside, they stood still. Overhead the sky was dull with evening and the street was just as Martha had always remembered it.

She said, "We could meet at half-past three." And then she added, quite low, "Every Thursday."

"Mummie! Must I put on my perishing rubber boots?"

The woman said, "I'm Mrs. Jackson. Won't you come in?" and she looked at Martha.

A PACIFIC SIDE-SHOW

Modern war hits the blue lagoons of romance

by PATRICK SPENCER

OBABLY NOT EVEN in the stormy records of this most devastating of all wars has there been a e effective proof of the power of ern explosives than the Case of Pacific Island.

is little atoll, with its coconut , dense green undergrowth and ning white sands, lay shimmering day in the burning sun between the r islands of Kwajalein and Bijou, ferent to the lively bombardment of by a force of warships standing ore.

e warships were American, and they engaged in a softening-up process aratory to a landing by marines on e two Japanese-held bases.

nding craft, packed with infantry, standing in to the beaches under umbrella of the barrage, when sud- ly, to the utter astonishment of yone, the tiny island between the two ips stopped looking like a haven of e and began spitting machine-gun rts at the landing craft.

is was too much!

e of the landing craft, determined al effectively with this impertinence, d over to within a hundred yards of little beach and began to return the

T BEFORE LONG the miniature battle howed signs of becoming a stale- e.

a destroyer pushed over to see what his was about.

Waving aside the landing craft with imperious gesture, the destroyer ted a salvo on the island to settle business off-hand.

he island's retort was to spit hine-gun bullets at the destroyer.

his was the limit!

he destroyer, with the utmost indig- ion, poured into the coconut palms arrage of shells which obscured the le island in a fountain of flying nches, coral fragments and smoke.

n the middle of this display a heavy mber spotted the action and laid a 0-pounder smack in the middle of the nd, the explosion going up with a oof! of smoke and flame.

ETERMINED TO JOIN in this attractive side-show, two other bombers planted ir loads in the middle of the mess.

Meanwhile, the enraged destroyer con- ued to pound the island with every- ng she had, until presently even her s fell silent.

Then, as the wind began to blow the oke to one side, like the lifting of the rtain on the final scene of a play, most every eye left the main engage- nts on Kwajalein and Bijou to see the ult of the side-show.

t was only the keenest eyes that ught sight of a narrow spit of sand fore a big roller broke on it and ran wn the other side in creamy surf.

Thereafter, there was nothing to be n but a steady expanse of the Pacific. The destroyer and bombers had sunk e island!

These books make news

An end to such tragic scenes is planned by expert economists

Mr. Cole Plans Work for All

This book reduces the mysteries of a weighty subject to an interesting level

by VINCENT BROME

IT has taken two wars to show that full employment is still possible in Great Britain. In 1914-18 everyone had a job. It is the same to-day.

The first big mistake we made in the past in trying to reduce unemployment was to wait until a slump had gained a stranglehold on industry before taking drastic action.

The experts have a new answer now. A handful of economists, armed with the necessary powers, could easily keep check upon any given industry, and sound the warning long before big-scale unemployment occurred.

This economic G.H.Q. would receive reports of market tendencies, costs of living and foreign capital movements. They would move flags on a commercial map just as staff officers now move flags on military maps.

It is one thing to anticipate unemployment and another to overcome it. Here again the economists have several new answers.

Astronomical Figure

The facts of the unemployment situation in 1938 point to one. It has been estimated that an additional expenditure of £300,000,000 would have gone a long way towards solving the unemployment problem at that time. The figure may sound astronomical taken out of its true perspective.

It becomes far more reasonable when you remember that the war is costing roughly 14-15 millions a day and that 25 such days would provide the necessary 300 millions. In any case, slumps are far more costly things than any scheme to cure unemployment.

Government expenditure in 1929-30 totalled a mere £775,000,000. In 1942 it had leapt to something like £5,500,000,000. Yet to-day we are not threatened with bankruptcy and our credit in the eyes of the rest of the world appears to be as sound as ever.

It does not follow that the spending of colossal sums of money is always desirable or a guaranteed cure for unemployment.

It does follow that in difficult times we can afford to spend generously without ruining the country's finances.

But timing is absolutely vital. If fresh funds are spent, they must be spent immediately the signs of a slump in this or that field threatens.

How would the money be injected into our national life, is the next obvious question, and at this point the views of economists diverge widely. They all agree now that we can deal with unemployment. They partly agree that it is a question of right spending in relation to bank rates. How to spend scatters them in all directions.

Public works offer a wide and obvious field, but in his latest book, *The Means to Full Employment*, just published by Gollancz at 6s., G. D. H. Cole points out that public works in the old sense of the phrase won't help very much.

New Purposes

We need something not only broader in its conception but different in its purpose. There has been a tendency in the past to concentrate on "non-returning" public works like parks.

Supposing, instead, the Government undertook to realise the vast possibilities of the Morecambe Bay area. By means of a causeway across the bay, Lancashire could be linked with Cumberland, and the vast tides harnessed to provide hydro-electric power for new industries.

This would also offer a far quicker route to Barrow, and the enclosed area provide a big transatlantic air - sea station. This huge undertaking would give work to thousands of men.

Simultaneously with public works another scheme is put forward. Again it is no use once a depression has gained a hold on the country.

This second scheme consists of controlling the rates of social insurance in relation to the state of unemployment. For instance, supposing unemployment rose from 8 to 12 per cent. The rates of social insurance payments could be cut by 1s. 3d. a week on both sides.

In effect, this would mean that every working man would receive 1s. 3d. a week more in his weekly pay packet, and every employer would pay 1s. 3d. a week less for each worker

It may not sound very much, but when you multiply it by ten million adult workers and add the women workers, it means roughly £1,000,000 more for the workers to spend a week and a corresponding saving for employers. Together, it would provide another £100,000,000 a year for spending purposes, and that sum could stop a fair-sized slump developing.

If, by some mischance, the old bogey of unemployment rears its head again, we now have many new and vigorous answers. This book brilliantly analyses some of them.

Your Good Health

Middle-Age Sense

by Dr. GREVILLE PARK

THE SECRET ABOUT a healthy middle age is to admit that you are middle aged and face up to it.

The woman who still tries to pass for twenty-five, and the man who thinks he can still take the youngsters on at tennis, are only laying up trouble for themselves.

A middle-aged woman has the change of life to contend with, which means a good deal of actual physical change. She ought to know that none of the troubles of this time of life are incurable, or "have to be put up with." We know all about the changes in the glands at this time of life, and doctors can give pills to correct glandular deficiencies, and so tide things over very comfortably.

She also has to face the fact that she can no longer have children. To some this is welcome news, but other women don't like the idea.

It makes them feel old, and they think their husbands don't love them any more, and will go off with the blond at the office.

Women whose lives have been bound up with their children suddenly find that the children don't need them any more, and they have no occupation.

It is very important for a middle-aged woman to refrain from jealousy, to go on being a pal to her husband, and to find herself fresh interests, to take her out of the house and away from morbid thoughts. Keep your mind occupied, and you'll keep happy.

MIDDLE-AGED MEN should get rid of the idea that they need a lot of exercise to keep fit. Their circulations won't stand up to violent exercise now, and a round of golf or a cycle ride is quite enough for them.

But the most important advice for both sexes is to give over worrying. Worry raises your blood pressure and hardens your arteries. It makes you old before your time.

You ought to have learnt by forty that worry cures nothing; so get a habit of shrugging your shoulders and saying: "It'll be all the same in a hundred years' time!"

"I wouldn't trust these Nazis —I'll bet even Hitler's wired to a booby trap when they catch him"

Free Speech

WILL WAR GO ON FOR EVER?

Speak out—say what you like from JOHN BULL'S Free Speech Platform. One Guinea will be paid as an acknowledgment for every reader's letter or extract published each week. Full name and address must be given (though not necessarily for publication). Please keep letters brief

Lord Dudley has caused a storm of protest

MAY I CONGRATULATE you on your excellent article—"Victory Is Not Enough"?

War must be viewed with the same loathing as disease, and treated in the same way. It is not enough to deal with the symptoms—we must eradicate the cause. Again, if I may use the same analogy, this scourge which to-day afflicts the whole world must in the future be approached from the preventive angle.

At the first sign of trouble, a world authority must be empowered to take drastic action. Unfortunately, emotion is stronger than reason, and even the most responsible statesmen have been known to act irrationally at the most critical moment. Therefore, the peace of the world must in the future be guarded by an International Court of Justice, whose decisions can be upheld, if necessary by force.

It is to be hoped that the mothers who have read your article will give serious consideration to the whole question of establishing some machinery which will guarantee the peace of the world, for, surely, the women who have borne children and have seen them die before they have reached maturity in this war, must now use their influence to ensure that another world war does not demand the sacrifice of their grandchildren.—DR. EDITH SUMMERSKILL, M.P., House of Commons, S.W.1.

Grumbling "Stay-at-Homes"

I am too old for soldiering now, but my boys keep up the tradition. Often they are really hard up and I think of this rather bitterly when I hear "stay-at-homes" grumbling about income tax or being diddled out of a few coppers by their employers. My lads, who often can't rattle two half-crowns together, will go through hell without a grumble while some of these well-paid civilians think nothing of holding up the war effort for the sake of a bob or two extra a week.—SAMUEL ARTHUR, Millbrook, Southampton.

A Woman's Work

My husband gaily consented to stay at home to look after the house and children while I was in hospital. After a month he was almost prostrate and vowed he could not, and would not, for £10 a week, tackle the job again.—K. B., Manchester.

Strikers and the Army

Like C.Q.M.S. Burns, I dislike strikes in war time when men are dying on the battlefields. But it seems narrow-minded to want to put a hundred Arnhem lads among the strikers to deal with them. Perhaps the father of an Arnhem lad was on strike; and perhaps Arnhem lads and many others in the Services may return to find better conditions in civil life as a result of strikes.—A. RICHARDSON, ex-C.Q.M.S., Kempston, Bedford.

Engaged, Determined

I am an engaged girl hoping to marry after the war, but not to produce five children in the first five years of marriage, as Lord Dudley has suggested. My boy and I are both determined that our middle-age shall not be ruined by the tortures and sufferings our mothers are enduring to-day. All the promises and payments the State likes to offer will not alter our opinion.—E. G., Northfields, London.

One-Child Penalty

My wife and I have been married ten years and have just had our first baby. But it must also be our last as the doctor has advised my wife against another child. I have been four years in the R.A.F. and it will be some time before I can recover my financial position. Is it not unfair that the Government's Social Security proposals do not include family allowance provisions for one-child families such as mine?—Ex-R.A.F., Underwood, Notts.

Cancelling Out

What on earth is one to make of those supposed "wise" sayings called proverbs? They say "Many hands make light work," but that "Too many cooks spoil the broth." We are told "Look before you leap," and at the same time that "He who hesitates is lost." I give up!—R. E. M., Rhyl, N. Wales.

State Children?

Many of us (I write as a manual labourer) would be more inclined to increase our families if we did not so strongly resent the totalitarian trend of legislation which robs parents of the honour of caring for their own offspring. I resent political bribery in the form of children's allowances, free meals and free milk, etc. I do not want departmental body-snatchers to incarcerate my child in a day nursery. The idea that the child is made for the State is degrading.—J. C., Altrincham, Cheshire.

Good Time Girls

"Good Time Girls" is a thoroughly bad name for bad girls. It glosses over sin, and makes precocious youngsters feel smart instead of ashamed, besides wrongly inferring that loose morals are synonymous with having a good time. So call these girls who misconduct themselves, *Immoral Girls*, and make them feel that they are held in disapprobation by all decent men and women.—TEACHER, Warrington, Lancs.

Eight Boys Began a Club

Your recent articles on Britain's Youth prompt me to tell you about this club in a bleak, North-East Coast town of about 4,000 inhabitants.

The club started with two errand boys, two pit lads, a builder's labourer, a young bank clerk, two thirteen-year-old schoolboys, with a man as their leader. Its "premises" were a disused oil storage building. The floors were earth, half the roof had gone, windows were smashed, everything was covered in dirt and refuse.

Every evening the boys worked on the dilapidated building. Gradually they were joined by others—apprentice bricklayers, slaters, plumbers, joiners, and others with no special qualifications. The "skilled" boys took squads of the "unskilled" and trained them. They did repairs, built walls to make rooms, and installed light and water. Money for tools and materials was earned by the boys doing odd jobs in their spare time and by organising dances and entertainments.

By degrees the townspeople became interested, and gave money and equipment. Then the Board of Education and the National Association of Boys' Clu donated sums.

To-day, after four years, the club h 175 members. It is run by a Boy Council, elected from members. It h a gymnasium, a woodwork shop, a creation room with a full-size billia table, and another room for dar dominoes, and such games.

A library, with comfortable furnitu has been opened, and club activities i clude a drama group, a plastics grou a discussion group, and an Army Cad Unit.

So, if anyone tells you that You given the right leadership, cannot bui a better world, don't you believe them! BRYAN K. NUNN, Amble Boys' Clu Amble, Northumberland.

Grave Position

Having moved from the Rome area, am now in ——. Well, of all the plac I've slept in this is the limit. Believe or not, six of us are "billeted" in vault. None of us fancied it at first b we found it a blessing when the she whistled over. There are another tw vaults which are sealed off. Our neig bours are very quiet and they don't co plain about our noise.—Signalman A. E C.M.F.

Try Teaching

Thank you for your consistent cha pionship of the teaching profession. I had twelve years' experience, three war time, and those who still thi teachers have a lovely life with sho working hours and long holidays shou try facing a mixed class of forty-fi children first thing on Monday morni There's nothing more exhausting th trying to teach children who, because frequent visits to the cinema, are tir before ever they start work, and, at th same time, trying to cope with dinn money, milk money, and the hundr and one jobs that now come into teacher's life.—J. V., Eccles, Lancs.

"We're Not Misfits"

I'm writing on behalf of the boys the training-ship H.M.S. *Kent* to point out that the impression you gave in recent article is entirely misleading most of your readers. The main purpo of training-ships is not to reform boy who have gone astray but to train the who wish to make the Royal Navy the career. Most of the boys go to the shi because they want to start in the Navy while young or because they are unfo tunate enough to be orphaned or u wanted children. They do not go, as o of your captions suggested, because the are "misfits at school."—One of the Boy of H.M.S. *Kent*.

Hitler's Future

Ask half a dozen of your friends wh they think will happen to Hitler aft the war, and I'll bet almost every o will say, "Oh, I expect he'll get a scot free and be allowed to live in co fort with a big income somewhere." Th people I meet, at any rate, haven't muc faith in all these wonderful court tribunals, judges, commissions, an what have you, that are supposed to going to "try" Hitler and other Na leaders.—R. GREEN, Edgbaston, Bir mingham.

First in the Field

BRINGING THE JOB TO THE MAN

THE SCENE was a small factory in Detroit, U.S.A., in the opening years of the present century.

It belonged to a new company formed by a young man named Henry Ford, who had been building motor cars in a one-storey brick shed.

The new company proposed to build a good car as cheaply as possible for the general public. To do this Ford had formulated a startling new theory.

The work, he said, must go to the man, instead of the man to the work.

He had installed a long travelling platform, beside which stood a double row of men with tools.

On it travelled the chassis of a motor car, and as it passed each man he fixed a new part. When the platform reached the far end, a complete car rolled off.

Those workmen had seen the birth of mass production.

P. S.

his nursery, attached to a Sheffield hospital, gives infants a good start

Square Deal For To-morrow's Citizens

A proposed four-year plan for day nurseries can safeguard the health and welfare of the future population

by WILL THORNE, M.P.

NEARLY 100,000 CHILDREN, attending school for the first time, suffer from some physical or psychological defect.

Sixteen per cent. of our future citizens, o were born healthy, but have since veloped these defects, are saddled th them for life, simply because at five rs of age it is too late to remedy atters.

What about the Infant Welfare nics? These clinics certainly give ng mothers invaluable help, but it been found that, after children ch the age of one year or a little r, mothers do not bother to bring m any more. So the damage is done! The tragedy is that most of these de- ts could have been prevented so easily taken in time—if the children had n attending one of the 1,200 day nur- ies in various parts of the country for least one day each week.

These war time nurseries were born of e necessity of the hour. Married men were wanted in the war factories. eir youngsters had to be cared for ile they were away forging the apons of victory.

In the past five years thousands of ildren have benefited from the atten- ns of the skilled nursery staffs.

These nurseries must not be closed wn with the peace. On the contrary, ey must be increased in number and come a permanent part of Britain's cial services.

Day nurseries benefit not only the ild but the mother. She can leave r child there with perfect freedom mind, knowing that it will be safe, ppy and in skilled, kindly hands.

The nursery is designed not only to sist the child but to help the mother have one clear day's leisure a week.

Some people dislike day nurseries be- use they maintain that they tend to lieve parents of their proper responsi- lity, to separate mothers from their ildren, and to break up family life. ery often, however, the opposite is true.

Archbishop's Tribute

To quote the Archbishop of Canter- ury: 'I am all for them. I find at people who object to them, and rattle about interference with family fe, generally have a nursery in me other part of the house to which ey can banish their children when they el like it. Don't forget that family fe flourishes best when not subject to ndurable strain."

It seems to me that the provision of ese nurseries should be included as an tegral and essential part of reconstruc- on planning, and no new housing heme should be considered complete ithout them.

Housed in specially designed premises, urseries ought to be as near as possible the mothers' homes. In some cases might be convenient to place them ose to schools, but they should be en- rely separate from the school buildings. One can imagine nurseries of one-story buildings, in blocks each capable of accommodating from forty to sixty youngsters. That figure might be increased in densely populated areas.

To lessen the risk of infection, each nursery block should be sub-divided into self-contained sections for not more than twenty children.

Where large blocks of flats are being erected and ground space is scarce, nurseries could be placed on the roofs, thus ensuring the maximum of sun and air.

A four-year plan, which I have been studying, aims to provide approved nurseries capable of accommodating 300,000 children up to five years of age. Its sponsor, the National Society of Children's Nurseries, believes that this scheme could be operated about twelve months after the end of the war.

To at least 100,000 of these children a day nursery is a necessity. Two good reasons for this are that, first, the mother is out at work all day or part of the day, and, secondly, sickness at home.

Day nurseries catering for these children would have to be open five and a half days a week for at least nine hours a day, fifty-two weeks of the year.

The remaining 200,000 of these children would need a nursery day of seven hours for forty-eight weeks in the year.

The question of whether it is best for the latter children to attend one day a week or five presents a problem. A single weekly attendance would mean that some 1,000,000 youngsters could receive regular and frequent observation by a skilled staff, under the supervision of Medical Officers of Health, as against 200,000 if each child attended five days a week.

In addition, the mothers of those 1,000,000 children would get a weekly day's holiday from domestic cares.

What about the children's feelings? How would they like to be separated from their parents for even one day each week? Experience in the past five years has shown that, after a little while, most of these youngsters enjoy themselves so much at the nurseries that they look forward to the weekly visit.

This four-year plan is limited in scope. But the sponsors of the scheme point out that it would be possible, after a time, to train sufficient staff to enable every child under five to attend a nursery for five days a week.

But—would this be wise? Surely the best policy is to help the mother by providing proper housing, by generous family allowances, by mothercraft training, by giving her a weekly holiday, and by regular and frequent contact with the nursery staff?

Career for Women

One big advantage of the proposed four-year plan is that the large number of trained staff needed for the nurseries would create an important new career for women.

The cost of this plan would not be small; but expenditure on the essential health of the children should rightly be regarded as an investment likely to yield rich returns.

The initial expenditure would be recovered eventually by the reduced cost of medical and hospital services. For the work of these nurseries can properly be listed under the head of preventive medicine.

Opportunity Knocks

Your Food may Come from Oil

There's adventure in petroleum research and the young man entering Britain's new industry will find a chance to travel

by DONALD STOKES

HARDLY NOTICED during the turmoil of war, a new major industry has arisen in Britain; it concerns petroleum.

Petroleum is now something more than fuel for the new epoch of motoring and flying which is soon to begin. Probably it will become the basis of a whole series of valuable by-products.

One of the most famous oil chemists in the country, Dr. A. E. Dunstan, past president of the Institute of Petroleum and the British Association of Chemists, tells me: "All sorts of synthetic materials are now being produced from petroleum. They include rubber, chemicals, drugs and explosives. Petroleum technologists have found that they can even create foodstuffs, based on glycerol. It has also been discovered that toluene, one of the main components of T.N.T. high explosive, can be made directly from mineral oil.

"Under the stress of war, fuel is being improved to such an extent that motorists will find their motoring changed considerably when they take to the roads again."

Foreign Fields

A young man considering entering this promising industry should bear two factors in mind. First, the principal oil-producing centres are abroad, and if he wishes to join the scientific side of the industry he must be prepared to spend many years out of Britain.

The refining and marketing sides of the industry do not, of course, suffer from this handicap. Secondly, because of the highly intricate nature of the industry, the entrant must be prepared to obtain a thorough grounding in mathematics, physics and chemistry.

It is essential that the newcomer shall have at least a secondary school education, and this will have to be improved by continuation courses in industry. The great oil companies, in fact, give preference to those who have been through a technical college or have a university education.

Training facilities in petroleum problems are scanty in Britain. The two main centres are the courses in oil engineering and refining at Birmingham University and the Royal School of Mines, London.

Boys who are attracted to geology, the science dealing with the nature of the rocks, would do well to consider oil geology as a career.

Before the war the number of fully trained oil geologists in Britain was not more than thirty, but there will be a dearth of them when peace comes and many hundreds may be required.

Oil geology differs from ordinary geological study in that there is much more concentration on the physical and mathematical sides of the subject.

It is a hard, long road to become fully qualified, but once there the young man will be among the British school of oil geologists, who have won an accepted position in the industry. Inquiries should be made from the London and Birmingham centres I have mentioned, or from the Geological Society, Burlington House, Piccadilly, London.

Right Men Wanted

As for the petroleum by-products, it remains to be seen if they can be produced commercially; they must take their place in the open market. The chances are that at least two of them will become commercial possibilities. They are, however, inseparable from ordinary petroleum research, and can only be studied by specialists.

The number of workers in the oil industry is exceedingly small in relation to the output of oil and the capital involved. The marketing side takes up a disproportionate (and, it is considered in the industry, an uneconomical) amount of labour compared to the scientific side.

Oil men are getting worried about the prospects of attracting the type of young man required into the industry. A system of bursaries is being considered. Many scholarships are also being founded at universities.

The staff manager of any of the big oil companies will advise boys on the chances and requirements of this attractive new industry.

Wisdom

"ENLIGHTEN THE PEOPLE generally, and tyranny and oppression of both mind and body will vanish like evil spirits at the dawn of day."—THOMAS JEFFERSON.

"Women really are bored by having to keep on nagging."—IRENE WARD, M.P.

"Every Government should provide for every subject the means of living honestly and at ease. We should bring out of every man as much utility as we may, and much will never be produced unless we render life easy and comfortable."—WILLIAM PENN.

JOHN BULL INQUIRY BUREAU conducted by HUMANIST

Ignorance is not Bliss

HUMANIST advises a husband about his wife's untidy habits in the home and discusses an orphanage problem

"WE ARE TAUGHT to leave the ninety and nine sheep, and go in search of the one that is lost; but there is a danger that the lost sheep, brought back to the fold, may contaminate the others. That is the problem which has arisen in the orphanage where I work.

"One girl went astray and it was considered risky to allow her back. But the Superintendent had a heart-to-heart talk to her and extracted a promise that she would not talk to the other girls about her lapse.

"She did not keep her promise, and her influence for evil grew. In such a case, would you favour allowing her to remain, or would it be wiser to play for safety and banish her from the fold?"

The real mischief is due to the ignorance of the girls about the facts of life, says HUMANIST. They were eager for enlightenment but received none. The whole subject was made mysterious and fascinating—a matter for whispers and giggles

If those girls had been sensibly taught the truth by a responsible adult, the influence of the girl who went astray would have been little. Teachers in some districts are tackling the question. In a Surrey school with 500 girls, such instruction was to be given, and only four were forbidden to attend by their parents

"EVEN DURING OUR COURTING days my wife and I sometimes quarrelled because, although good looking, she would never take trouble over her dress and was always untidy.

"Now that we are married, she looks after the children well, is a splendid cook, and is loyal to me. But she will not realise that I like a clean, tidy home. A place like a pig-sty makes me see red. I have tried bullying and I have tried quiet argument, but nothing will cure her untidy habits."

It is more often the wife who is house-proud and the man who makes untidiness, points out HUMANIST. Usually the wife tries desperately to "train" her man to be tidy—often without effect. Generally she has to remember his good qualities—and make allowance for the rest. That is what the writer of the letter must do about his wife—otherwise he may develop an obsession. Tidiness is, of course, a good habit, but he should remember that a home should be something more than a show piece.

"MY HUSBAND AND I have been married about ten months and are living with his parents. When we first came here my mother-in-law made me very welcome and happy, but now she nags and finds fault with me in everything I say and do. I have said little to my husband because I am afraid it will only cause trouble between all of us, but it is playing on my mind and I am getting quite ill. We cannot find a house anywhere, and my husband says he will not live in rooms."

HUMANIST answers: It is rarely satisfactory for young married couples to live with parents or relatives. I advise you to make a firm stand and have a talk with your husband, telling him how unhappy you are and that he must put up with rooms temporarily. I think he will realise that you should be protected from such unhappiness and that, if it goes on, you may drift into a neurotic state which will ruin both his life and yours. You married him, not his parents, and you have a right to your own home, however small.

At the same time you might have a straight, quiet talk to your mother-in-law, being careful not to be bitter or quarrelsome She may not realise how much she is hurting you, and perhaps she will change if you remind her of her early married days and try to get her to see your side of the picture.

War Savings

A. B., Bristol: The first £375 of War Savings are disregarded for supplementary pension purposes. To qualify as "War Savings" your money must have been deposited in the Post Office Savings Bank since September 2, 1939. Capital assets, apart from the above, are treated as though they were equivalent to a weekly income calculated as follows: (1) Any sum less than £50—no income; (2) £50—6d. a week; for every further complete £25 a further 6d. a week.

Y. L. C., Edinburgh: Assassins were originally members of a religious organisation in Persia which flourished about the year 1100. They murdered for religious reasons. It is only comparatively recently that the word has come to mean the murder of a public personage and one usually with a political background.

T. F., Mossley: An allocation of permits for obtaining physical training equipment is made through the Board of Trade to the Board of Education, and they in their turn distribute them to the local Education Authorities. You should, therefore, apply to your local Educa Authority for the necessary permit.

M. H., Crewe: A "hundred" herri actually means 132 fish. This is bec herrings are counted in "warps" (f fish), and thirty-three "warps" equ "hundred."

T. P., Sheffield: Between Septem 1940, and the end of that year, 21 civilians were killed in air raids Britain.

C. R., Finchley: It seems that, a result of your pensionable disablem you cannot do anything for yourself, you should apply to the Chief Regi Officer of the Ministry of Pensions a constant attendance allowance. address can be obtained from any Office in your locality.

G. H., Dallas: If your present emp ment is scheduled under the Essen Work Order, you cannot leave w permission to do so is obtained from National Service Officer at the l Employment Exchange. Should per sion be refused, there is a right of app to the local Appeal Board.

B. S., Exeter: The first cricket ma between Oxford and Cambridge played on June 4, 1827, on Lord's Cri Ground. Annual contests started 1838.

A. E., Enfield: No National He Insurance benefit is payable to you w you are in hospital, but, if you have dependants, the whole or part of benefit can be paid to them after e sultation with you.

Service

SEND YOUR PERSONAL or other proble (except medical) to the JOHN B Inquiry Bureau, 98, Long Acre, Lond W.C.2, which answers countless queries post. Stamped addressed envelope, pla

Ex-Servicemen and dependants helped by JOHN BULL War Sufferers Fu (registered under the War Charities A 1940), Box 44, 64, Long Acre, Lond W.C.2.

Win 60,000 Pennies for One Thought!

RESULT No. 1,447—FIRST, £100 & RADIO
F. W. Stuckey, 'Fordlands,' Shaftesbury, Dorset
GOOD GERMAN
HOPE MY *GRANDSON* KNOWS!

£10: J. M. Newton, 18, The Cottages, Winchburgh, West Lothian.
After Hitler—Out Beast Out East!

£5: J. K. Mackenzie, 8, Norval Street, Glasgow.
Must Be Considered—"Landing Fields" For *Stork*.

£4: Miss N. Holme, 12, Leighton Street, Moston, Manchester.
Doesn't Exist—Good Hun—"Good Hunting!"

£3: P. H. Lisk, 19, Palmersfield Road, Banstead, Surrey.
Music In Our Ears—After Wind's "Whistling." Bricklayer's.

£2: Miss C. Macdonald, 91, Cowper Street, Hove, Sussex.
Good German — Shared "Sweets" — Hated "Party."

For winners of 38s., 36s., 34s., 32s., and 30s., see this week's "Bullets" Bulletin. Fountain Pen with each of above prizes. A list of 50 winners of 5s. can be seen at these offices. 1,000 Merit Awards also posted.

YOUR XWORD CORNER

Enter for *John Bull's* Crossword 403—the First Prize is £50. Also £25 Radio for outright winner. Make your entry of 14 completed words, answering Clues below, on plain paper.

1. Dog should be trained never to hurt this—F□OCK. 2. You may expect occasional one coming from kiddy next door—BA□L. 3. Capable of making your flesh creep—□ELLS. 4. Describes a dewdrop—WE□. 5. It may not be easy to trim one accurately—B□ARD. 6. Have been tremendous help to us in this war—□ANKS. 7. There are no precise rules about making—WA□. 8. Actor doesn't always find it easy to puff his—□LAY. 9. After few unlucky bets, gambler may save himself by—WI□. 10. You're not surprised when you find a sadist is this—B□RE. 11. All political speakers do this to some degree—GA□BLE. 12. Is sometimes prolonged interminably—D□ET. 13. These of electricity can be dangerous indeed—□OLTS. 14. A fine figure is commonly cut in these—ME□ALS.

Winner—sender of most meritorious set of Answers submitted—decided by Adjudication Committee on basis of aptness and accuracy. Ties divide. Entry constitutes agreement to Rules. Entry fee—one 3d. stamp per set of Answers, including payment for November 18 *Gazette*. Last day to post—Monday, November 6. Address: Xword 403, John Bull, Long Acre, W.C.2 (Comp.).

SOME *John Bull* reader is going to win £250 for a thought in this week's entertaining *Bullets* Contest—and that reader can be you.

All you need is here—the simple instructions, the *Examples*, a coupon which can bring you £250 for a few words. But you *must* post your entry by not later than Monday, November 6.

ADD 2, 3, or 4 WORDS to Any "EXAMPLE"—Use Coupon Belo

TO make up a *Bullet*, simply add 2, 3 or 4 WORDS of apt and original comment to any of the *Examples*. The prize efforts in adjoining column show you how other readers have won substantial cheques this week—and each was won by just building a *Bullet* upon an *Example* in that way.

Don't say, "Oh—*I'd* never win a prize!" Be more sensible and say instead, "*Somebody's* going to win this £250, so I might just as well see what *I* can do!"

TOTTERING GERMANY
IN HISTORY'S PAGES
FAR-SEEING GOVERNMENT
UNITED WE STAND, BUT
MORE DANGEROUS
HANGMAN HIMMLER
OF VITAL IMPORTANCE
WHERE THE BATTLE'S RAGING
LIKE A TIGER AT BAY
SOON OVER

BILL TO BE PAID
GOING TO RUIN
NOT WORRYING
THE FUN BEGAN WHEN
SHOOK IN STORE
IN HIS DREAMS
PUSH AND GO
UP WENT A HOUSE AND
SLIPPING BACK
IT'S A SECRET, SO

If using any incomplete Example below simply fill in ONE word of your choice where dotted line occurs. Then write your "Bullet" as usual.

WINSTON'S.....
IN THE NEXT.....
PLENTY OF.....
GUIDE TO.....
TOO MUCH TO.....
NATION OF.....

USE MARGIN IF DESIRED—CUT HERE

EXAMPLE .....
BULLET .....
EXAMPLE .....
BULLET .....

I agree to enter in accordance with the Rules and enclose P.O. or stamps entry-fee at the rate of 6d. for each two paid "Bullets," my remittance including 1d. for "Bullets" Bulletin dated Nov. 18. IF PREFERRED, USE PLAIN PAPER OF COUPON SIZE.

P.O. Value.....
No. .....

Signed .....
Address .....
.....

"BULLETS" No. 1,451.

LAST DAY TO POST ENTRY—MONDAY, NOV. 6

RULES 1.—Bullets First Prize will be awarded for best Bullet received and other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. 2.—The Editor undertakes that all entries in Bullets shall receive careful consideration by a staff of competent adjudicators. 3.—To cover 1d. Bulletin charge and entry-fee, enclose P.O. or stamps value 6d. for two Bullets, or 1s. to cover four. Two free Bullets allowed with each four paid and plain paper entries are allowed. If P.O. used, make payable to JOHN BULL, cross /& Co/, write name and address on back. Coupons must not be mutilated. Members of H.M. Forces half-rate if coupons personally completed and Service rank indicated. 4.—Entries accepted only on condition that result of this week's Contest published in JOHN BULL dated Nov. 25, also Editor's decision in any matter of dispute, are accepted as final and legally binding. Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and families not eligible.

2 FREE BULLETS
For 6d. extra you may add further four Bullets on plain paper, thus obtaining 2 FREE

ADDRESS ENTRY "BULLETS" 1,451, "JOHN BULL," LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2 (Comp.).

Hey there, jump to it!
You have to be fit for promotion, and here's the pleasantest way—
—every morning take
ENO'S
"FRUIT SALT"
2/- and 3/6 a bottle (duty incl.)

FOR INDUSTRIAL WORKERS

Hawkins' industrial overalls made to Board of Trade specifications and SHRUNK FINISH are now available in all their retail branches.

MEN'S

BOILER SUITS. Blue only. 17/6. Four coupons. Postage 7d. one suit; 5d. two.
BIB-AND-BRACE OVERALLS. Blue only. 10/10. Three coupons. Postage 7d. one overall; 5d. two.
KHAKI COATS 13/10. Three coupons. Postage 7d. one coat; 5d. two.

WOMEN'S WRAP-OVER COAT OVERALLS. Blue and Green. 9/10 10/6. 11/1 12/6. Three coupons. Postage 7d. for 1 or 2.

POST ORDERS—State clearly SIZE required, also enclose coupons and cash.

John Hawkins & Sons Ltd
Cotton Spinners and Manufacturers
49 retail branches in London, Southampton, Bristol, Birmingham, and other Midland towns and in Lancashire.

MAIL ORDER SERVICE—Dept. J.B.1, Greenbank Mills, PRESTON, Lancs.

HAWKINS — THE FIRM WITH THE FACTORIES

100 YEARS AGO CO-OPERATION WAS BORN

THE GREATEST ACHIEVEMENT OF THE AGE

In no field of human endeavour during the past century has progress been so marked as in agriculture: the Co-operative movement has kept pace with these developments. From early days Co-operators have owned flour mills: now there are very many rich acres of English lands given over to the production, by Co-operative methods, of the people's food.

CO-OPERATIVE WHOLESALE SOCIETY LIMITED

A great deal better since taking Phosferine

"I am employed in a factory and for many months I had been feeling very much run-down and in a rather highly strung nervous condition. This, I attributed to the indoor confinement, lack of fresh air and the long hours of work, but since commencing on Phosferine tablets I can truthfully say I am feeling a great deal better, and do not suffer from a loss of appetite, or from sleeplessness." (*Signed*) P. B., Glasgow.

Phosferine, as thousands have freely testified, has relieved many depressing symptoms of weakness, saved many a worker from becoming laid up. Ask your chemist for this really great tonic today.

1/4 (No. 1 size) & 3/3 (No. 2 size)
(*Including Purchase Tax*)
2 Tablets equal 10 drops

PHOSFERINE

I soon say good-bye to LUMBAGO

And a very good 'good-bye' it is too for I'm a busy man with plenty to get through. Just as quickly as the attack comes on so do I counter-attack with the most effective thing I know—Beecham's Powders. They're wonderful! Quickly absorbed they are speedy in action. I always keep them handy because they are equally good for Headaches, Nerve Pains, Rheumatic Twinges, Colds and Chills.
Prices in Great Britain (incl. Purchase Tax).
Cartons of 8 Powders 1/4
Single Powders 2½d. each.

BEECHAM'S POWDERS

TWICE *on Sundays?*

Bobby smartens himself up and tries to make up for week-day failings by giving his teeth a "double clean" on Sunday. But the practice is most unsound because teeth care must be regular. In the rush of our busy work-a-day week, we must avoid Bobby's error. To keep acid at bay you need to clean your teeth thoroughly, morning and night, with Phillips' Dental Magnesia. This toothpaste contains "Milk of Magnesia," recommended by dentists to combat acid in the mouth. 1/1 and 1/10½.

Phillips' Dental Magnesia
(Regd.)
* 'Milk of Magnesia' is the trade mark of Phillips' preparation of magnesia.

"You ought to put some Dettol Ointment on that"

Peggy did as the doctor said, and the sore place which seemed as though it would never clear up was soon healed and well. Mum said it was like a miracle the way a clean, new, healthy skin grew again.

Dettol Ointment not only soothes and calms the irritation and inflammation of painful sores, but sinks deeply into the unhealthy tissue, and carries with it the antiseptic property of 'Dettol' to destroy the germs which so often make skin complaints difficult and slow to heal.

In the treatment of skin complaints which require an antiseptic and soothing ointment, Dettol Ointment has been used with remarkable success.

From all Chemists
1/5, large size 3/4½, including tax.

Your Murphy Dealer will see you through

When you buy a War Time Receiver you will get a standard model at a *standard* price. For this radio set is a "joint effort", made to the same specification by leading set makers. But, just the same, it will pay you to go to a Murphy Dealer. The set he sells you may or may not have been made by Murphy Radio but anyway *he* will know where it came from and can ensure you proper service if you need it.

MURPHY RADIO LIMITED • WELWYN GARDEN CITY • HERTS.
C.R.C.164

Think in STEAD use STEAD RAZOR BLADES

The Master Touch

In that forward rush to the goal the referee is in a position to judge the finer points of football—and in that new Radio after the war it will be the finer points of performance you will find in

Masteradio
Planning to-day for to-morrow.

MASTERADIO LIMITED, WATFORD, HERTS.

A-B-C = EFFICIENTLY SAFELY CLEANED

False Teeth

Let A=Water; B=A stiff brush; C=KOLYNOS DENTURE POWDER.

Whatever the material used for your denture-base—vulcanite, metal or one of the new 'plastics'—Kolynos Denture *Powder* will remove stains and food debris effectively and *without harm to dental plate or user*. 'Prove the equation' by using *regularly*—

KOLYNOS DENTURE POWDER

From all chemists—2/3. Also, where gum-shrinkage affects normal suction grip, KOLYNOS DENTURE *FIXATIVE* makes false teeth fit firmly—1/6 & 2/6.

Nip Colds in the Bud

The National drive to stop coughs and colds has brought one old and trusted recipe into greater favour than ever. It is the "Parmint" recipe, known as probably the quickest of all ways to get rid of a cold or cough.

Once you had to make it up yourself. Now chemists everywhere keep Parmint Syrup made up, bottled and ready for use.

It is really astonishing how effective this syrup is. Take it in good time and a single dose will often stop the cold before it develops. It's particularly good for children. It soothes and eases little throats and chests and gets them well in no time. Besides, they actually like its flavour.

Be wise. Get a bottle of Parmint Syrup from your chemist to-day and keep it handy. 1/5 the bottle including tax.

Note.—If you want to make up a large bottle of it yourself, ask for a 1-oz. bottle of the Parmint Concentrated Essences (Price 3/1½d.).

For Quicker, Smoother, Cooler shaves change to COLGATE Brushless SHAVE CREAM

SCARCER NOW—LIKE THE BEST OF EVERYTHING

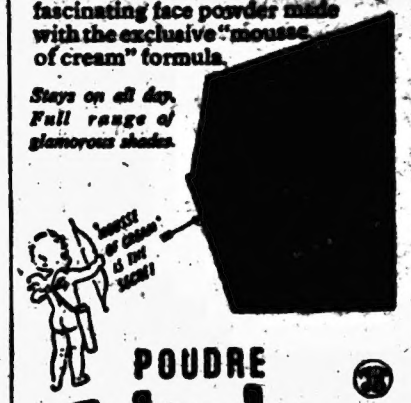
Change to the finest possible shave. You'll find nothing to touch Colgate Brushless for softening up beards (even with cold water)—for smooth, cool shaving without sting or burn. Just leave your face wet. Spread on a film of Colgate Brushless. Shave it off—like lightning!

1/6 and 2/6 - Including Tax

Gorgeous—Adorable You!

You are glamorous—you are irresistible—you have captured that lasting loveliness which only *Poudre Tokalon* can give, the fascinating face powder made with the exclusive "mousse of cream" formula.

Stays on all day. Full range of glamorous shades.



POUDRE Tokalon

P.C.IE

Mother! Child's Best Laxative is 'California Syrup of Figs'

Children love the pleasant taste of 'California Syrup of Figs,' and gladly take it even when bilious, feverish, sick or constipated. No other laxative regulates the tender little bowels so nicely. It sweetens the stomach and moves the bowels without cramping or over-acting.

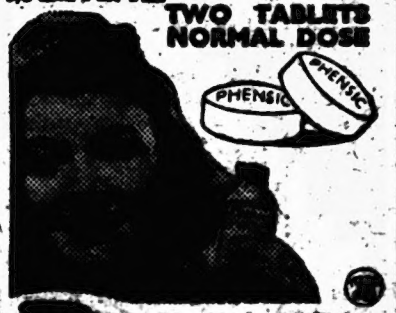
Millions of mothers depend upon this gentle harmless laxative.

Tell your chemist you want 'California Syrup of Figs,' which has full directions for babies and children of all ages. Obtainable everywhere at 1/4 and 2/6.

It may be a very bad **HEADACHE**

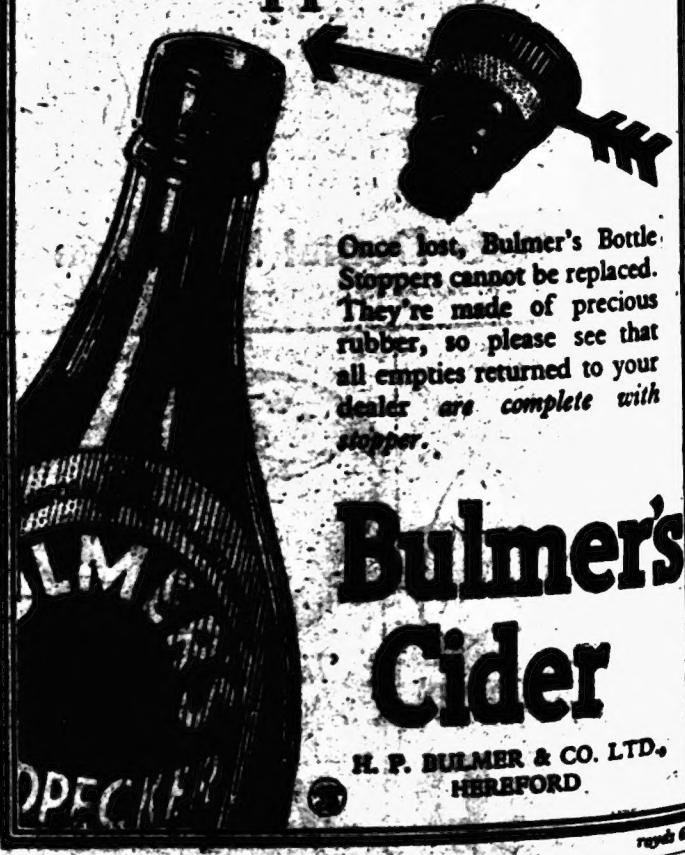
But Phensic is a very wonderful remedy. Most people relieve a headache with Phensic, and so would you if you knew how quickly, harmlessly and effectively Phensic relieves any kind of pain. It will certainly banish your very worst head pains! The tonic effect of Phensic is another story—and a very wonderful one too! Along with the pain all feelings of weakness and weariness vanish as well. Phensic swiftly calms troubled irritable nerves. Make the most of this splendid remedy! Two sizes only: 1/4 & 2/6 incl. Pur. Tax.

TWO TABLETS NORMAL DOSE



Phensic

You can replace the stopper..*we can't*



Once lost, Bulmer's Bottle Stoppers cannot be replaced. They're made of precious rubber, so please see that all empties returned to your dealer *are complete with stopper.*

Bulmer's Cider

H. P. BULMER & CO. LTD., HEREFORD

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Week ending November

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Guara

Deep-cle you

Superior t

★ There's a Soap that ma

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